THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4656 | PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1900. | PRICE 2 CENTS

200 PAIRS of Heavy Woolen Pants for Men, the product of one of the best mills in the country, at $2.00 a pair. Biggest value ever offered in first-class goods.

BOY'S Suits and Reefers in good variety, made from trustworthy fabrics; newest styles $2.50, $3.50, $4.75.

BIG STOCK of Sweaters and Cardigan Jackets, heavy lined Canvas Coats, Warm Underwear and Hosiery, and all necessary outfittings for cold weather.

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All are invited. Do not fail to examine.

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-LAWRENE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

TO BE TESTED HERE.

New System of Time Registration at Navy Yards.

Secretary Long Wants a More Practical Idea Adopted.

Portsmouth Yard One of Those Chosen for the Trial.

A more practical method and system of keeping the time of workmen, the time records and the cost of work, is to be established for all the navy yards of the country, and the plan is first to be placed in operation as an experiment at the Portsmouth and Charlestown navy yards.

Lieutenant John J Knapp, U S. N, attached to the office of Secretary Long, and who is the expert of the navy on the matter of labor, labor employment, etc., and who has had charge of that work for several years, will come on for this purpose.

Just what the system is or the methods to be employed are not known, the information that it was a system of keeping the time records and cost of work being all that is vouchsafed in the official letter that was sent out from Washington. However. the statement is made that the new scheme is a time card method with some kind of a mechanical device connection.

The present style of keeping the men's time as well as that of different jobs at the various yards is decidedly cumbersome, and a change would be welcomed Officials believe that the new idea is simply another of the steps of Secretary Long in introducing business methods and system in the conduct of the affairs of the navy department, for he has already instituted many reforms and changes in this line that are generally commended and have been decidedly practical

Now the time is taken in each department. In every sub-department is a locked box, and a number of checks hang on a frame adjacent to it. Each man has his number. Morning and noon as he comes in he proceeds to the frame, takes the check bearing his number, and places it in the box in the presence of the foreman or a man designated for the purpose. As the bell ceases ringing the box is locked and taken with the checks not deposited, to the time clerk of the department in the general office. He then makes up the time. The further steps on keeping the time on various works is even more complicated. The new system is not one brought about by any belief that the government is being defrauded at any yard, or as a safeguard, but simply as a more comprehensive system.

Lieutenant Knapp, under Secretary Long's direction, has been investigating the time system and methods of record in various large business establishments, and it is generally believed that he has evolved a plan applicable to navy yards that will be a decided improvement on the present and an advantage to all concerned.

CELEBRATION OF EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

The celebration of the emancipation proclamation will be observed at the Middle street chapel this Monday evening with the following programme:

1. "Coronation," Congregation.
2. Invocation.
3. Reading of the Proclamation, Rev. R. L. Harris.
4. Solo, "The Holy City," Mr. W. T. Pattille.
5. Oration, Rev. W. W. Ryan.
6. Selection, "Pilgrim Fathers," Quartette.
7. Address, Rev. G W. Gile.
8. Address, Rev. L. H. Thayer.
9. Selection, "Praise Jehovah," Quartette.
10. Address, Rev. Myron Tyler.
11. "Blest be the tie that binds," Congregation.

SUED FOR $2000.

A suit has been brought against the Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street railway by Edward W. Dow, of Amesbury, Mass., who wants two thousand dollars for damages which he alleges to have sustained at York Harbor. The papers were served last week.

MR. PUTNEY APPOINTED.

Henry M. Putney, editor of the Manchester Mirror, will be one of the American commissioners to the Paris exposition, next year. He received his appointment on Saturday. His salary as one of the board will be three thousand dollars, and all expenses

HENRY M. PUTNEY.

paid. Editor Putney, ("Put," as his numerous friends in the profession call him familiarly,) will please accept the congratulations of the *Herald* upon his appointment. He cannot fail to represent New Hampshire worthily. The plum that has come to him is a merited acknowledgment of his long-time work in behalf of the interests of the republican party, state and national

A PROSPERING ENTERPRISE.

Captain and Mrs. J Albert Sanborn are located at Allatoona, Georgia, where the captain is superintending the development of The Glade Mine in the interests of J. Huntley Thring, a well-known English capitalist. Field Marshal Roberts, of the British army, and other prominent officials are stockholders in the enterprise, which is being energetically pushed. Captain Sanborn's practical experience in mining engineering and of late years as inspector of mining properties for Ricketts & Banks, of New York city, has eminently fitted him for his present duties, for which no more useful and faithful manager could have been selected in this country or abroad his experience having been the accumulations of many years of travel in America, North and South, and abroad. He writes cheerfully of his surroundings in the mountain region of northern Georgia, where residents enjoy the primitive luxury of basking in warmth from old fashioned, open fire places into which are "fat wood" (pitch pine) from adjacent forests.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle, at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Warren Batchelder was held at the home at Little Boar's Head, on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Haines, the Baptist pastor, officiated and the pall bearers were Charles, Emmons and Otis Brown and George Boynton. Interment was in the family lot in the Baptist cemetery by Undertaker O. W. Ham of this city.

The funeral of Charles Hodgdon of Greenland, was held at the home, on Saturday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock Rev. Mr. Robie officiated. Interment was in the Greenland cemetery by Undertaker O. W. Ham of this city

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxitive Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Impossible to forsee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Monarch over pain.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

Some Interesting Experiences Written By Mr. Trask.

An American Officer Likely To Be Disgraced.

Filipino Women Are Anything But Attractive, Trask Says.

NAVAL STATION,
CAVITE, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS,
Nov. 3, 1899.

Editor of the Herald:—The American transport Tacoma sails tomorrow, the Aztec having gone today, and the American sojourners on the Island of Luzon have to keep track of these events to regulate their mail matter. Cavite has had a sensation the past week, and an American officer, if found guilty, will be liable to return to his Maine home in disgrace On Calle del Arsenal, the street where the writer has a room, and two doors away on the same side, there resides a Spanish family consisting of a mother and three daughters They are evidently well-to-do, and are looked upon by every one with respect. A company of the 16th Regulars had head quarters in the next block for several months, and during all the time, the soldiers never gave the family one word of disrespect, as they frequently stood at their windows watching the boys as they answered the many calls of the bugler in the street right front of their home About 1 o'clock in the morning of Nov 1 the residents of that locality were awakened by the shaking of a door. and the sound of voices of men demanding admittance to the house Looking out, the mother seeing the white uniform of an officer, demanded in her Spanish language to know what was the matter, when she was again ordered to hurry up and open the door. Thinking best to obey, she went down stairs and unbarred the door, when the three intruders rushed up stairs What was done or attempted is unknown to the writer, but a few moments later two of the daughters rushed out of the house partially dressed and made for the Provost Marshal's office, two doors below, to find it locked up for the night. Then the man servant came out and anxiously told of the intruders, and was directed by one of the naval clerks to go to marine headquarters right around the quarters. He did and soon returned with a guard of three marines.

They went in and when they came back to the street, they had in custody Lieut. Lynch and two marines. The two latter were locked up and the officer went under arrest to his quarters. Lynch has not been long on the island, and he forgot that an American officer must always be a gentleman, no matter where he is found. Entrance to the few high toned Spanish families in Cavite that have remained loyal to the American victors, and have no love for Aggie, has been through the shoulder straps of the officers, and many a pleasant evening has been spent in the hospitable homes of these cultured families by naval officers and civil employes who have won their good graces. Lynch, to the writer's knowledge, had been spending the first part of the night over the convivial bowl and if the facts as appear on the surface are proved, the young military officer's career in the service of his country is at an end. The officers of the marine corps are much incensed over the conduct of the frail brother, and many hope that there will be sufficient defence forthcoming to clear the officer of intent to molest and assault innocent and respectable women.

There is a trim looking little steamer off the yard that the U. S. S. Castine brought in as a prize from down among the other islands. She flies the English flag The government officials took out the coal expecting to find arms and ammunition in her hold, but there was no such good luck in store for them She will probably be released.

Yesterday we heard the music of the guns again opposite the yard across the water between Bocour and Cavito Viejo, and it is generally understood that the insurgents are being driven along the shore to the Causeway, where the marines can get another whack at them.

The several thousand Chinese and the Filipinos, men, women and children that come and go in and out of the navy yard every day are subject to close espionage, and it seems odd to see the Filipino policemen stand at the gate and feel in the pockets of the men, while the womens' baskets carried on their heads filled with dishes, fruit, fish and the like all come under scrutiny. When I first saw the guards stop the women and peer into their baskets, I thought they were being made to pay tribute to the officer's appetites with their oranges and bananas. The women as a whole are a wretched looking lot pinched and thin of flesh, they marry young and unless there is a cross in their blood, they are old and haggard at twenty five and thirty. They are all short in stature, and weigh less than a hundred pounds. Their children, most of them, have marks of disease stamped upon them, and are a pitiful sight to look upon. The mothers will tell you that "its hombre," if it is a male child and seem proud of it. The women chew a root, and it gives a reddish color to their teeth. The other day we ran across an exception. It was a young senorita that I had called on to get a silk handkerchief lettered, and noticing her pearly white teeth, I said, "Americano Senorita, teeth all the same." The next time we called, we found her mother cleaning her teeth with a piece of wood. I reported progress to the committee on civilization at the meeting of the naval clerks that evening. The women seem proud of approaching maternity, and they strut through the navy yard and up and down the streets as if they owned the whole business, the Admiral's flag ship included.

Thanksgiving day will have come and gone before this reaches you, but there will be many festive boards loaded down with the delicasies of a tropical season way out here on the Island of Luzon The Acting Chief Clerk of the Construc and Repair Department is John C. Munchen of Philadelphia, Pa, a fine fellow, and on our desk every morning we find an elegant floral contribution from the Palace Conservatory, the work of our office boy, a Filipino, and we are so thankful for the change of atmosphere caused by the sweet perfume of the flowers, that we do not feel justified in registering a kick if the little cuss fails to show up again during the day.

JULIAN F. TRASK.

HAS RECEIVED NO LETTER.

Bishop Bradley, of Manchester, says that he has not received any special letter relating to mixed marriages, said to have emanated from the Vatican, and that it is probably the work of some enterprising New York journalist. The letter referred to has been going the rounds of the press for some days and, were it authentic, would take away from all bishops the right to grant dispensation for marriages between Catholics and those who are not Catholics during the century year of 1900, and compel those who desired to contract such marriages to make a pilgrimage to Rome and thus seek dispensation from Pope Leo XIII.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

The schooner Alice M. Colburn, Mc. Leod, arrived Sunday from Baltimore with coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

The steamer Cochecco arrived from Boston on Sunday.

Reported in the lower harbor Jan. 1.—Schooners Helena, Maud (British) Swain, Ingernish, Boston, grindstones; S. E. Davis, Harrington, Tremont, gravel.

Sailed Dec. 31.—Steamer Piscataqua with barges York and P. N. Co. No. 9, bricks, Eliot for Boston, Lyman M. Law, for Norfolk.

CHURCH NOTES.

All the churches repeated their Christmas music and all the services were largely attended.

Rev. George L. Chaney of Boston delivered the sermon at the Unitarian church on Sunday morning. Mr. Harold E. Noyes sang "I will Lift up Mine Eyes," by Morrison.

The Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor of the Church of Christ, Universalist, delivered the third lecture in his course on Sunday evening. His theme was: "The Great Ideal and its Fulfilment.

At the St John's church on Sunday morning, the Christmas music was largely repeated. The rector, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, preached on the "Salutary Lessons of the Beginning of the End of the Century."

At the North church, on Sunday evening, there was a special union praise service which was largely attended A chorus choir lead the congregational singing. Miss Whittier sang Tennyson's "Ring Out Wild Bells" very acceptably.

The concluding lecture in the course on notable conversions of the New Testament was given on Sunday evening at the Middle street Baptist church when the pastor, Rev. George W. Gile, took for his subject: "The Chief Ruler of the Synagogue at Corinth, a conversion that cost." Special music by the quartette, and familiar hymns were sung by the congregation.

There was a watch night service at the Pearl street church on Sunday evening, commencing at 9:15 o'clock. From that hour until the new year was ushered in the service was continued, a large audience being present. Sermons were preached by Rev. Robert L. Duston, pastor of the church, and Rev. William Warren, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church.

The new year was ushered in at the Church of the Immaculate Conception by a midnight mass, which was very largely attended. Many persons outside the faith were attracted thither. A midnight mass at New Year's, which day is the feast of the circumcision and the octave of the nativity, is practically without precedent here, and no efforts were spared to make the impressiveness of the service striking to the large congregation.

OBITUARY.

Frank A. Stevens.

Frank A. Stevens, of Durham, died last Thursday evening from injuries received the day before. He was engaged in putting up new electric light poles between Durham and Newmarket, when one of them fell, striking him on the head and shoulders and knocking him onto the rocks beside the road. His skull was fractured, and he remained unconscious until he died at his home. Mr. Stevens was about fifty years of age, and a brother of James Madison Stevens, who died in this city, of typhoid fever, last January. He leaves a father, four brothers and two sisters.

The funeral was held on Saturday, at the home of his father, David Stevens, in Durham. The interment was in the family lot.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE

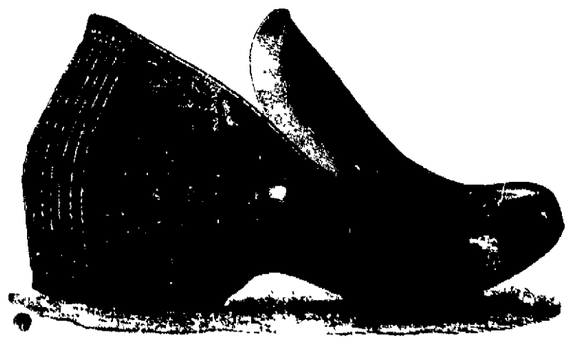
Would quickly leave you, if you use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

There were but two lodgers at the police station on Sunday night.

Duncan's Shoe Store.

Queen Quality, Ladies' Lace & Button Shoe, $3.00

THE WORLD'S BEST.



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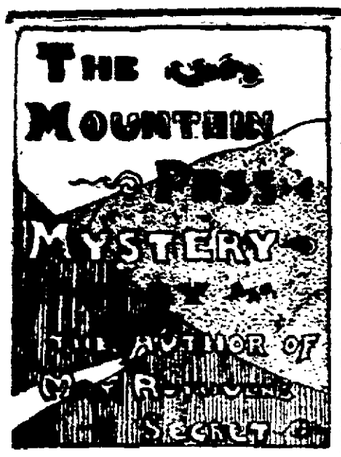

(CONTIN

"My jewels are gone, Tom!" she said, making a brave effort not to seem too agitated, but looking very white.

Sir Thomas ripped out a hasty oath, then turned to his lady guests, and begged them to examine their jewel cases.

"I sincerely hope the loss is my wife's alone," he said, with a look of concern which testified to the sincerity of his hope.

The ladies needed no second bidding. They flew upstairs to their jewel cases—all but Lady Gramont. She remained where she was.

"It is needless for me to go," she remarked, quite calmly. "My jewels were with Lady Mallory's. She kindly offered to take charge of them for me. If hers are gone, of course mine are gone, too."

"Yes, Beatrice, they are. Oh, I am so sorry!" cried Lady Mallory, taking her future sister-in-law's hand, and speaking in a tone of affectionate concern. "Those beautiful sapphires that Harold gave you! I would not have had you lose them for the world. But who could have forseen such a thing as this?"

"Don't trouble about me, dear," returned Lady Gramont, gently. "I fear I am by no means the only loser. I wish, with all my heart, I were."

I stood a silent listener and spectator, simply lost in amazement. What could I think but that Beatrice Gramont was the confederate of thieves? That it was she who had admitted one into the house last night?

And yet she could stand there, talking to her hostess of the burglary, with her beautiful face quite unmoved, or expressing only a gentle concern, such as any lady might feel at the loss of her jewels.

"Oh, but it is so dreadful to have such things happen in one's house!" said Lady Mallory. "I would have given a thousand pounds to have prevented it. Come, Beatrice, let us go upstairs and see whether anything else is missing. Perhaps you and I are the only sufferers, after all."

But even as she spoke, excited exclamations from the other guests convinced her that the depredators had not been thus moderate. The chamber of every lady guest had been entered, and her jewel case completely rifled.

Of course, the whole house was soon in a state of the wildest excitement. The servants were summoned, and subjected to the severest cross-examinations. Grave suspicion seemed to attach to one of them, inasmuch as it was scarcely possible for the thief to have entered the house without help from inside. The butler swore that every door and window had been securely fastened when he went his usual round at midnight; and yet, now, a scullery door was found unfastened. Undoubtedly it was by this the thief had made his ingress.

Sir Harold assisted his brother-in-law in his investigations, and, when the police arrived, he was foremost in instructing them. I stood and listened with an ever-deepening sense of horror.

"Spare no pains to find the criminals," he said; and I shuddered when I reflected that, before long, he must needs be told that one at least, of those criminals was the woman he so entirely worshipped.

I was only anxious to see where Beatrice Gramont went at half-past five in the evening and on what errand. I doubted not I should gain then all the proof I needed, and it would be my duty to tell him everything. I shall pass over that uncomfortable and, to me, most unhappy day. Everybody was full of the robbery, and seemed unable to talk of anything else; and it was a theme of which I, knowing what I did, could not bear to speak. I shunned Gwynne's society, for how could I look him in the face while I was concealing such a secret from him?

I shunned Vera's equally and it may be imagined I did not throw myself in the way of Lady Gramont. I just moped about in out-of-the-way corners and was perhaps, as thoroughly uncomfortable as I had ever been in my life.

"A pretty Christmas it will be for us all!" I thought grimly. "Poor Gwynne will carry a broken heart, if ever man did in this world. Vera will have to know there is something wrong, even if she isn't told the whole truth, and I shall seem like the evil genius who has caused the misery and wretchedness. I wish to Heaven I'd never come here this Christmas, or, still better, that I hadn't seen what I did see last Christmas Day."

As the afternoon wore on, I watched Lady Gramont intently, and I fancied she showed some signs of agitation. The color in her face was a trifle deeper than usual, her smile had lost something of its sweet, bright serenity.

At half past four, Lady Mallory dispensed tea to her guests, and, immediately after it, the ladies always retired to their rooms, to dress for dinner, for we dined rather early at Deepdene, Sir Thomas never liked to take his dinner later than six or half-past.

I noticed that Lady Gramont was the first to retire. I watched her up the staircase; then I, too, beat a retreat, and, hurrying up to my room, I put on a hat and an overcoat, and, coming downstairs again, made my way outside the house, and stationed myself in a little shrubbery, where I could command a view of all the doors, save those which belonged to the servants.

It must be remembered that, although I knew the hour, I did not know the place of meeting; and, therefore, there was nothing for it but to watch for Lady Gramont to leave the house, and to follow her wherever she went.

It was bitterly cold as I stood there among the leafless trees I remembered with something like a shudder that tomorrow would be Christmas Eve—the anniversary of the day when that poor, unknown wretch had been foully murdered in the mountain pass. For about twenty minutes I stood anxiously waiting. But at length, my patience was rewarded. One of the French windows of the library was opened, and Lady Gramont stepped out. I saw her features distinctly in the moonlight. I saw too, that she was enveloped from head to foot in a long dark cloak, and that she appeared to be carrying something bulky and heavy beneath it.

She cast one swift, anxious look around, as though to assure herself she was not observed, then she crossed the lawn, and entered a long dark avenue of trees, which led, as I knew, into a small plantation that skirted the road.

Noiselessly, but swiftly, I followed her, keeping at a respectable distance—as I could well afford to do, for the ground was still covered with snow, and I was thus enabled to trace her by her footprints. I have since wondered that, in view of the fact of a burglary having been committed only the night before, we were not—both of us—watched in our turn by detectives, or some such people. Assuredly, a watch ought to have been set upon every person in the house after such an event. But, I suppose, the truth was that the county police, who had the case in charge, were a set of unmitigated duffers, and the man from Scotland Yard, whom Sir Thomas had telegraphed for, had not yet arrived.

At any rate, Lady Gramont went the whole length of the avenue, and I followed her without our being intercepted by anyone.

I was quite certain she was carrying something bulky and heavy beneath her cloak, and it struck me it was most likely some of the stolen jewels.

She was taking them to her confederate, he not having been able to carry off all the booty the night before.

When she got to the end of the avenue, she immediately entered the small plantation I have spoken of, and, for a moment or two, I lost sight of her.

I had to stoop to search for her footprints, and by the time I had found them, and followed on in their wake for a few steps, I heard sounds which convinced me I had run my quarry to earth, and that it now behooved me to exercise the extremest caution.

I heard voices, the rich, sweet one of Lady Gramont, and the hoarse, deep tones of a man.

Another moment, and I saw both him and her distinctly.

They were standing beneath an old elm-tree, which had been struck by lightning in the autumn.

He was the same man whom I had seen in the corridor last night, and he was holding out his arms to relieve her of her burden.

Just at this critical moment, and before I could distinguish a word that passed between them, a most unlucky accident happened—an accident which as after events proved, might easily have cost me my life.

I had, almost unconsciously, been resting my weight on the branch of a tree, as I leaned forward to look and to listen.

The branch was rotten. It cracked, snapped, and I plunged forward, only saving myself with difficulty from falling on the ground.

The sound startled those two whom I was watching.

The man seized what I now saw was a well-filled leathern bag from Lady Gramont, and fled through the plantation with the speed of a hunted hare.

Lady Gramont looked wildly first one way and then another, seemed about to follow the man, and, finally, turned round, advanced a step or two in my direction, and, by so doing, all but fell into my arms, which I stretched out to intercept her passage.

For one moment we stood and gazed into each other's eyes in silence.

The moon shone full down on us both. We could see each other almost as distinctly as if it had been day.

She recovered her composure, or, at any rate, a fair semblance of it, very quickly.

"Mr. Douglas!" she exclaimed. "Oh, how you startled me! I suppose I startled you, too, though. You would be surprised to see me here."

Her beautiful face actually wore a smile as she said this.

I told myself she was preparing to throw dust in my eyes once more, and I steeled myself against her.

I would let her know it was useless to try to hoodwink me—to palm upon me any plausible falsehood accounting for her presence in the plantation at such an hour.

"No, Lady Gramont, I was not in the least surprised or startled. I answered coldly. "You will understand what I mean when I tell you I was a witness to your meeting with your friend in Sir Thomas's house last night; and that I came here purposely to discover what your business with him might be."

She turned deathly pale—so pale that, for a moment, I feared she was about to faint.

She looked so beautiful, with her large, lustrous eyes fixed piteously on mine, that I had much ado to keep my heart from relenting towards her but the memory of Gwynne's wrongs strengthened me, and I continued, as sternly as before:

"It is useless for you to seek to deceive me any further. I have proofs that you are in league with thieves; and, in my heart, I firmly believe you have the guilt of murder on your soul, Lady Gramont. I recognize you as the woman who committed that murder in the mountain pass last Christmas Eve."

Whiter she could not be.

That was impossible, but the look of terror in her beautiful eyes grew deeper and deeper.

She opened her lips, but no words came.

She was stricken dumb.

"Allow me to see what you have in your hand," I said, very coolly, seeing that, although her confederate had made off with the leathern bag, she was still convulsively clutching at something underneath her cloak.

As I spoke, I drew forth her hands, she not attempting to resist me, only looking up at me with piteous, imploring eyes.

I could not repress a slight exclamation when the moonlight flashed upon a necklace and tiara of sapphires.

"Ah!" I exclaimed. "This, I presume, is your share of the spoils."

"No, no!" she panted. "Oh, no, no! These are my own—my very own! Sir Harold gave them to me. He did, indeed."

Looking at the jewels again, I was forced to own she spoke truth in this.

The sapphires had been Sir Harold's gift to her.

I had seen them before, and I recognized them.

This was an unexpected turn for the affair to take.

It nonplussed me, I must confess; but, after a moment or so, I fell back on my conviction that there was something very seriously wrong, and I demanded, with no abatement of my sternness:

"What are you doing with them

She did not answer—simply stood here?"

before me in silence, her head drooping, her cloak fallen back a little so as to reveal the fact that she was in evening dress.

The very sight of this took me back to last Christmas Eve.

I laid my hand on her arm, and I said, slowly and distinctly:

"If you are not what I suspect you to be, the proof lies ready to your hand. You can convince me in a single moment, if you choose."

She did not appear to understand me, but I concluded this was only another piece of her matchless acting.

Her lips moved faintly, and formed the one word: "How?"

"Show me your arm," I went on, mercilessly. "The woman whom I suspect of being a murderess has a wound upon her arm, caused by cauterization following the bite of a dog. Show me your arm, and, if there is no such mark upon it, I will let you pass unquestioned. I will not even seek to know what you are doing here."

She looked up into my face with those beautiful eyes of hers.

There were tears in them—tears in her voice, too, as she panted forth:

"Oh, no, no! At least, not now! How could I? Oh, for pity's sake——"

I stopped her with a curt, sharp gesture.

"Pray do not think those protestations will avail with me," I said. "It is a very simple thing I am requesting you to do—nothing that need shame the delicacy of the purest woman. I only ask you, in proof of your own innocence, to allow me to look at your arm. You need only roll up your sleeve to just a little above the elbow. Surely there is nothing in that to call for such agitation, or for such piteous entreaties."

"Spare me! Oh, spare me!" she cried, and she folded her arms, as though involuntarily, across her breast.

I was angered by her obduracy—moved, too, by a fear that, if I did not take advantage of this opportunaty, she would escape me after all.

How did I know but that she might find some means either of removing the scar from her arm, or of plausibly accounting for it, if once I let her go?

Never before, in my life, had I offered violence to a woman; but I was resolved to use it now.

"Lady Gramont," I said, sternly, "it is useless to seek to evade me. I am firmly resolved to know the truth of this matter; and, if you will not consent to show me, why, much as I shall regret to use even the shadow of force, I shall simply have to examine your arm for myself without your consent. I can only say that, if I find no scar there, I shall be willing to submit to any punishment you please. Once more, I ask you, will you show me your arm?"

Once more she answered:

"Oh, no, no! Have pity! Spare me! spare me!"

But I was resolute

I took her arm firmly in both my hands, and rolled back the satin sleeve, which fell quite loosely two or three inches below her elbow.

She uttered a faint shriek, but made no other resistance.

I think she realized it was useless to contend with me.

In another moment I had the proof I needed—the proof I had been so certain I should find

The moonlight shone full upon a long, livid scar in that white and exquisitely rounded arm.

It was the scar of the burn I myself had made there a year ago.

* * * * * *

Even after this she would make no confession of her guilt; on the contrary, she asserted her innocence, though she must have known it was little likely I should believe in her assertions.

"I am innocent!" she cried. "Circumstances are against me, I admit; and it is impossible for me to explain them; but I am innocent. Oh, Mr. Douglas, I swear to you that I am innocent!"

"Pray do not appeal to me," I answered coldly. "Personally, I have nothing further to do with you. I shall leave you in the hands of Sir Harold Gwynne."

At that she broke into a piercing cry of anguish, and fell upon her knees at my feet in the snow.

It was the first sign of acute emotion I had seen her show, and it moved me not a little, though I was still resolved to do my duty, and to keep nothing back from Gwynne.

"You will not tell him?" she moaned. "You will not tell him? Oh, I would rather that you killed me! Have mercy! Ah, Mr. Douglas, be a little merciful to me!"

"I must be just. I should be the basest of men if I were to keep such a thing as this from my friend."

"Give me a little time," she moaned. "At least, give me a little time."

I stood in silence for a moment or two, considering, she saw my hesitation, and went on passionately pleading.

"Ah! do not tell him yet!" she panted. "Give me a little time! Give me until to-morrow! Promise me he shall not know to-night!"

Although in my heart of hearts, I believed this woman to be the guiltiest of her sex, she looked so thrillingly beautiful as she knelt at my feet in the moonlight, that she inspired me with some touch of compassion.

I hope I was not weaker than most men would have been under similar circumstances—nay, and not half so weak as some—nevertheless, as I listened to her passionate entreaties, I felt disposed to grant them.

After all, I might as well give her a few hours' grace.

If Gwynne were told upon to-morrow, it would be soon enough.

"As you so earnestly wish it, I will give you till to-morrow," I said, at length. "Nay, I will do more. If you prefer to tell the story to Sir Harold with your own lips, you shall do so. Make your confession to him yourself to-morrow, and I will hold my peace. But remember, he must know all."

"He left!"

She rose from her knees as she said this, and looked me in the face, fully and straightly, for a single moment.

"As you esteem me such a guilty woman, you will not even care to receive my thanks; but Mr. Douglas, I do thank you." She paused, then added: "And I thank you, most of all, for Vera's sake."

I just bowed my head without speaking, and, for a moment of two, there was a painful and embarrassing silence between us.

I broke it.

"Had you not better return to the house?" I said.

And, with a murmured, "Thank you, I will," she turned and walked up the avenue towards the house.

I followed her at a respectful distance, and in a state of mind impossible to describe.

CHAPTER IX.

In the Ruined Mill.

It may be supposed that it was no surprise to me to hear when, half an hour later, I walked into the dining room, that Lady Gramont had a headache, and would rather not come downstairs that evening. It would have surprised me very much if she had appeared. What her state of mind might be I could not guess; but, at any rate, I was quite certain she could be in no condition to mingle with Lady Mallory's guests that night.

When we went into the drawing room, I found Vera there, looking so sweet and fair, in her white frock, with faint roses tinting her cheeks, and a dreamy light in her soft, hazel eyes, that my heart melted, and I felt I would gladly have given every penny I possessed in the world to have been spared the knowledge of her mother's crimes. I did not go and sit beside her, as usual. I felt I could not. Her sweet eyes rested on me with something of reproachfulness, and, after sitting in silence over a book for nearly an hour, she stole out of the room, and, I doubt not, went upstairs to bed.

Often, when she went away, she would come up to me—that is, if I had not been sitting with her—and would put her little soft hand in mine, and whisper, "Good-night, Sir Douglas," with the sweetest look. But she did nothing of this kind to-night.

I felt unutterably guilty as the door closed upon her, and, I must confess, unutterably wretched, too. I went to bed very early myself; and, in spite of the agitation of my thoughts, managed to fall asleep. It must be remembered I had not had my usual amount of sleep on either of the two preceding nights.

The moment I awoke in the morning, my causes for disquietude rushed back upon my mind. I remembered last Christmas Eve, and the dreadful story must needs be told to poor Gwynne to-day, either by my lips or by the lips of Beatrice Gramont.

When I went down to breakfast, I was told by Lady Mallory that "dear Beatrice" was still suffering so severely with a headache that she could not come downstairs. "Harold is so concerned about it," she added. "He is afraid she may not be well enough to come down for the dance to-night, and that would be such a pity."

I made some evasive answer, feeling more horribly guilty than ever. It really seemed to me as though I myself had begotten all the misery that was so soon to fall upon Sir Harold's head.

The day dragged slowly on. At luncheon time, Lady Gramont made her appearance. She looked intensely pale, and there were dark semi-circles underneath her eyes.

Her headache was, of course, thought to be the cause of this, and everybody pressed around to commiserate her, and to hope she would feel well enough to join in the dance that evening.

Gwynne took possession of her as soon as he could. "Dearest, will you go for a walk after luncheon?" I heard him say. "The fresh air would do you a world of good."

What her answer was I could not catch, but, as soon as luncheon was over, she went upstairs, and presently re-appeared in a walking-out costume of dark blue velvet, trimmed with chinchilla fur. She was still very pale, but I thought I had rarely seen her look more beautiful. There was a passion of love in Gwynne's eyes as he drew her fur a little closer around her throat, and, whispering a word of endearment in her ear, gave her his arm.

"Is she going to tell him now?" I asked myself, as I watched them walk slowly down the great avenue, arm in arm, he with his eyes dwelling fondly on her face.

"How will he bear it? Will he leave her, or will he, in spite of all, insist on giving her the shelter of his home?"

Of one thing I was quite certain. When he heard her story, his heart would break.

* * * * * *

Feeling restless and unsettled, I went for a walk myself; and when, nearly two hours later, I returned, the woman at the lodge gave me a note which she said had been left there for me—had been sent down from the house, she thought, half an hour ago.

I recognized Gwynne's handwriting, and you may be sure I tore it open, eagerly and hastily enough. The enclosure was brief, and had evidently been written in great agitation.

"Jack—I must speak to you. Will you come to the old mill the moment you get this? I have heard such things that I scarcely know whether I am sane or mad. Only you can tell me whether they are true. For God's sake come to me at once.

H. G."

I put the note in my pocket, and set off for the old mill without a moment's delay. I was quite sure now that Gwynne had been told, and it was with something like a sense of relief I realized that, at any rate, it was not left for me to wake him from his dream.

Even though he could scarcely as yet believe the truth, he had heard it. The first shock was over, and, with it, surely his worst agony. The mill in which he desired to see me was rather more than half a mile away from Deepdene. It belonged to Sir Thomas, and was in fairly good preservation; but, for some reason or other, had not been worked for years.

Gwynne and I were rather fond of going up to the platform that ran round it, and leaning over the rails while we smoked a cigar.

It occurred to me now that he had chosen a very prudent place of meeting, considering what manner of conversation ours was likely to be. Upon that platform we could talk without the least danger of being overheard.

When I came in sight of the mill, I looked round for him, but he was nowhere to be seen. I judged he was inside, and I entered, and groped my way up the steep, narrow stairs with a fast-beating heart. How would he look? What would he say? What could I do to comfort him in this most awful sorrow.

It was of this I was thinking, as I groped my way up the stairs in the darkness. But, when I got as far as the platform, and actually walked all round it, and yet could neither see nor hear him, a horrible sense of fear—of fear lest he, in his misery, should have laid desperate hands upon himself—oppressed me.

"Hal!" I called out, loudly, and as cheerily as I could.

But there was no answer.

"Hal!" I called again, and re-entered the mill by the low, narrow door, and ascended still higher in search of him.

I had reached the very topmost room, and had entered it, and was groping my way around, when suddenly I was startled by a loud noise quite close to me, and, turning swiftly, I saw that the door through which I had just entered, had slammed to with quite extraordinary violence.

I supposed it was the wind that had done this, and I determined to search the mill thoroughly for Gwynne, and then, if I did not find him, to walk about outside, and wait until he came. I had no fancy for staying by myself in that draughty old structure. But, when I went to the door, I got an unpleasant shock.

I could not open it. In a moment, suspicions of foul play darted in upon my mind. That note! Had it really been written by Gwynne, or was it a forgery concocted by Beatrice Gramont?

It was now quite dark, but I pulled out my match-box, and, striking match after match, examined the scrap of paper eagerly by their light. Now that I looked at it again, I felt almost certain it was a forgery. It was like Sir Harold's writing, but I did not believe it was his in reality.

I rushed to the door, and banged and hammered at it desperately. I put all the strength I possessed into my attacks upon it. But it was all of no use. It was only a small door; but it was of solid oak, and firmly fitted. I could make no more impression on it than if it had been made of iron.

From the door I turned my attention to the window, but it was very small, and, though I certainly might, with an effort, have got my body through it, still there would have been no means of escape, so far was it, not only from the ground, but from the platform also.

A leap from it would have meant certain death, and I had no means of descending in any other way. The mill had been dismantled of its sails. There was literally no foothold on its plain, bare walls. Half-maddened by the thought of how simple the trap was, and how blindly I had stepped into it, I stood with folded arms, clenched teeth, and knitted brow, awaiting an attack of some kind, and resolved to sell my life as dearly as possible.

That Lady Gramont had found means of communicating with her confederates, and that some of them would presently come to the old mill—if indeed they were not already inside it—and despatch me, I felt quite certain.

If once I were out of her way, she had no one else to fear! and a woman who had committed one murder with her own hand, would be little likely to pause at another, which only needed her incitement and instigation.

I ground my teeth in fury as I told myself what a blind, mad dolt I had been not to think of this before. I was as helpless now as a rat in a trap. There was nothing for it but for me to face death as well as I might, but it maddened me to reflect I had walked into a trap of my own free will, and with my eyes wide open.

The night grew darker and darker. I wondered my murderers did not come in and dispatch me. I was unarmed and they, doubtless, were well supplied with weapons. Would they plunge a knife into my heart, or would they shoot me? I wondered, recklessly.

Anyway, I wished they would come, so that I might, at least, strike a blow at them, and, perhaps, even take one of their cowardly lives in exchange for my own. No hope of escape was in my mind. The mill was in a peculiarly lonely spot, and it was the most unlikely thing in the world that anyone should pass after nightfall.

Deepdene was the nearest house, and that more than half a mile away. I had already exhausted myself with hallooing out of the window, and no returning sound had met my ear. I simply gave myself up for lost.

"They will certainly come before very long." I thought grimly. "I shall be dead before Christmas Day!"

* * * * * * * *

Wearied out with excitement, I leaned against the wall, and closed my eyes in a fierce effort to obtain composure of mind. My heart was throbbing madly, my blood was tingling in my veins, my every sense was strained to its fullest tension.

When my eyes were opened, I kept fancying I saw shadowy forms stealing towards me in the darkness. These illusions maddened me, and so, with a strong effort of will, I closed my eyes again, and kept them fast shut for what seemed to me at least five minutes. I opened them then with a start. I was certain I had heard a sound—a curious faint, crackling sound, seemingly just outside the door. The moment I opened my eyes I realized what that noise was, and my heart grew sick and cold with horror.

The mill was on fire, the fire was stealing on me swiftly and surely. My enemies had exercised a fiendish ingenuity in compassing their vengeance—I was to be roasted alive!

* * * * * * * *

To describe my sensations during the next few minutes is a task beyond my pen. I shall, therefore, wisely not attempt it, but content myself with describing the actual facts as they occurred.

CONCLUDED TOMORROW.

For Russian Trade.

Mr. Hitchcock, late Ambassador to Russia has originated a scheme which promises to result in an exhibition, at St. Peterburg or Moscow, made up wholly of American products, to cover several months beginning in the spring of 1901. The plan is to transfer bodily the American exhibit at Paris next year, a project which it is said meets with the approval of both the Russian authorities and the American exhibitors. The advantages of such an exhibition to our trade interests should be much greater than the display of the same goods at Paris.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

BRINGS LAWTON HOME

Transport Thomas Leaves Manila With the General's Remains.

AN IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL.

Insurgents Attack Six Signalmen at Talavera, Not Far From Tarlac, and Kill or Capture Four of Them.

Manila, Dec. 30.—The funeral of General Henry W. Lawton, who was killed at San Mateo Dec. 18, has been held with impressive ceremonies. The remains were conveyed from the Paco cemetery down to the Lunota, to Pasig and thence to the transport Thomas.

As the body was removed from the vault Chaplain Marrin read the prayers. The personal staff of the late general was augmented by Color Sergeant Simon, Trumpeter Haberkam and Privates Okum and Mohrhusen. The latter, who were closely connected with General Lawton's recent campaigns, bore the casket from the vault to a six horsed caisson awaiting at the gate.

The funeral procession was composed of the band of the Twentieth regiment, General Hall and his staff, two troops of the Fourth cavalry who were with General Lawton at the time of his death, a battery of artillery, a number of clergymen, the caisson, covered with flowers; the personal staff of the general on foot, Generals Wheeler, Bates, Forsythe, Kobbe and Schwan and Rear Admiral Watson in three carriages, a naval battalion, Major General Otis and his staff, the foreign consuls in full dress and the members of the Philippine supreme court.

Native delegations from the towns where General Lawton established civil governments presented wreaths. Women from the same towns waited on Mrs. Lawton and presented her with their condolences and flowers.

Crowds of natives and Americans witnessed the procession, the band played dirges, and the crowds uncovered.

At Pasig the casket was transferred to a tug, "taps" was sounded, and prayers were offered by Chaplain Pierce.

Four enlisted pallbearers will accompany the remains to the United States.

Signalmen Missing.

Six men of the signal corps were attacked at Talavera, east of Tarlac, by a force of 200 insurgents, and four of them were either killed or captured.

The insurgents who some time since evacuated the coast towns between Dagupan and Vigan, fleeing to the mountains before the advancing Americans, are returning in small bands to the towns the Americans do not occupy, terrorizing the natives and Chinamen who showed friendship for the Americans. The natives and Chinamen are seeking the protection of the American garrisons.

Colonel Wessels' cavalry, while scouting in the vicinity of Trinidad, found evidence of Filipino soldiers being in that vicinity, but it was impossible to bring about an engagement.

The recent increase in the garrison of Namacpacan against a threatened rebel attack averted trouble.

Colonel Luther R. Hare of the Thirty-third infantry, who has been following a party of American prisoners, lost track for three days, about Dec. 20, of the signs and evidences of their passage customarily left behind them. It is thought the prisoners were separated and conveyed to remote parts of the mountains, thus increasing the difficulties of General Young's troops to effect a rescue.

General Wheeler, who recently was in Manila requesting an appointment south, in the line of the expected campaign, is now in Panique.

It is expected here that the transports Tartar and Valencia will be sent back from San Francisco with freight. The Sheridan is already engaged to sail on the 4th prox. for Seattle to take forage from there here.

More Money For Lawton Fund.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The Lawton home fund continues to grow, the daily increase for the past few days ranging between $2,000 to $4,000. General Corbin's statement shows that the total subscriptions up to date is $32,774.25.

Newspaper Man Sues Actor.

Milwaukee, Dec. 30.—In the superior court Judge Williams refused to grant an injunction restraining Henry Miller and the Charles Frohman company from producing the play entitled "The Only Way." Colgate Baker, a Milwaukee newspaper man, instituted the injunction proceedings, asking heavy damages and an accounting from Mr. Frohman as to [illegible] from the play. Baker claimed [illegible]uction was an infringement on [illegible] "The Only Way," which he [illegible]ave copyrighted.

[illegible] Year's Coin Production.

[illegible]shington, Dec. 30.—The preliminary estimate of the production of gold and silver in the United States during the calendar year 1899, made by Mr. Roberts, the director of the mint, shows a total gold production of $71,094,170, an increase over the production of last year of $7,231,170. The production of silver during the year is estimated at $74,424,696, an increase during the year of $4,040,211.

Tried to Thaw Dynamite.

Pittsburg, Dec. 30.—By an explosion of dynamite in the east end two Italians were fatally injured and several others slightly hurt. The fatally injured were [illegible] Antonio and Ambrose Donnell. [illegible] were engaged at blasting in a [illegible]ewood avenue and attempt[illegible] some frozen dynamite by [illegible] on a hot stove, and the explosion [illegible] result.

Explosion Kills Four.

Lancaster, Pa., Dec. 30.—Four men were killed and several others injured by a boiler explosion one mile west of Elizabethtown. They were employees of Keller & Cresson, railroad contractors. The dead are Donald Haldeman of Bainbridge, Wit Sherbahn of West Donegal, Burt Harris, a negro, and an Italian known as Tony. The latter was hurled 150 feet.

A Lucky Convict.

Minneapolis, Dec. 30. It is stated that Frank Mason of Minnesota, an inmate of the Matteawan (N. Y.) Hospital For Criminal Insane, has inherited from his stepfather about $40,000. The prison authorities, it is said, will let him go next week, and he will start for the west to take charge of his property.

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings That Will Mark Its Assembling Next Week.

Albany, Dec. 30.—The one hundred and twenty-third session of the New York state legislature convenes on Wednesday next at noon. At that time the senate will be called to order by Lieutenant Governor Timothy L. Woodruff and the assembly by the clerk of the last session, Colonel Archie Baxter. The senate will show no change either in membership or officers, the senators beginning on that day their second year of a two year term. There will be no change in the committees, the committees of last year serving intact.

The officers of the senate are: Presiding officer, Lieutenant Governor T. L. Woodruff; president pro tem., Senator Timothy E. Ellsworth; clerk, James A. Whipple of Cattaraugus; sergeant-at-arms, Harry J. Acquillard of Kings; stenographer, A. B. Sackett of Ontario.

The assembly will practically begin its business on Tuesday night, Jan. 2, when the two parties represented will hold their caucuses. The Republicans will caucus in the assembly chamber and select the candidates that the next day will be declared officers of the house. The Democrats will also select candidates, but only one of their selections, unless it be a doorkeeper, will serve in any capacity. Dr. Barnes, the candidate for speaker, who is to be the Democratic leader on the floor.

At the session at noon on Wednesday the senate will have to wait while the assembly elects officers. The assembly will elect the following: Speaker, Fred S. Nixon of Chautauqua; clerk, A. E. Baxter of Chemung; assistant clerk, Ray B. Smith of Onondaga; stenographer, H. C. Lammert of Kings; sergeant-at-arms, F. W. Johnson of Chautauqua; doorkeeper, W. H. Craig of Monroe.

When the assembly is organized for business, both the senate and that body will send to the governor committees to notify him that the legislature is ready for business. The governor will then transmit his annual message, which will be read in both houses. In both branches following the reading of the message bills will be introduced.

ARBITRATION IN CHICAGO.

Building Trades Union and Contractors Agree on a Plan.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—A permanent arbitration board to settle differences between labor unions and contractors and the averting of the chances of a labor war practically has been assured. At the meetings of the Building Trades council and the Building Trades Contractors' council the report of the joint conference committee representing the two organizations was accepted.

The principal recommendation of the conference committee was the establishment of a permanent arbitration board. The board is to consist of 11 members. It will adjudicate all difficulties that may arise between the unions and contractors. It is provided that all difficulties must be settled within one day. That condition was made at the request of the Building Trades council delegates in order that contractors might not be given an opportunity to complete contracts while trouble that had arisen during the fulfilling of the contracts was being settled by the arbitration board. It is also provided that the eleventh man on the board shall not be a court justice.

Mrs. Eddy's Generous Gift.

Lead, S. D., Dec. 30.—Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy of Boston, the Christian Scientist, has given her son, George Glover, of this city a Christmas present consisting of a check for $10,000 and a clear title to a $15,000 dwelling house, which is the most palatial in the Black Hills.

New Pennsylvania Postmasters.

Washington, Dec. 30.—The following fourth class postmasters have been appointed in Pennsylvania: Baker's Summit, A. Z. Pote; Hegins, Emanuel Schwalm; Poyntelle, M. N. Page; Riddlesburg, Agnes Perry.

Kipling Ill Again.

London, Dec. 30.—Rudyard Kipling and his wife and two children are confined to their rooms, suffering from influenza, but there is no anxiety as to their condition.

The Weather.

Fair; continued cold; northerly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, Dec. 30.

Prime mercantile paper, 6 per cent. Sterling exchange firm, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87¼a4.87½ for demand and at $4.81½a4.82 for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.82½a4.83 and $4.88½. Commercial bills, $4.80¼a4.80¾. Bar silver, 59⅜c. Mexican dollars, 47⅛c. Government bonds irregular. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds strong.

Closing prices:

Atchison	20	N. J. Central	118½
Bur. & Quincy	121¾	North American	14
C., C., C. & St. L.	61⅛	Northern Pacific	54
Chesapeake & O.	31⅜	Do. pref.	74½
Chicago Gas	104¾	N. Y. Central	131
Cotton Oil	33⅞	Omaha	100½
Del. & Hudson	118⅝	Ontario & West	22½
Erie	11⅞	Pacific Mail	46
General Electric	123¼	Reading	18½
Hocking Valley	--	Rock Island	105
Lackawanna	178	Silver Bullion	--
Lake Shore	205	St. Paul	[illegible]
Lead	25	Sugar Refinery	[illegible]
Louisville & Nash	80⅝	Texas Pacific	15½
Manhattan Con.	96⅞	Union Pacific	[illegible]
Missouri Pacific	40⅞	Wabash pref.	21½
Northwestern	160⅝	Western Union	85

General Markets.

New York, Dec. 30.

FLOUR—State and western neglected and nominal; winter patents, $3.55a3.75; winter straights, $3.25a3.45; Minnesota patents, $3.50a4.05; winter extras, $2.55a2.90.

WHEAT—No. 2 red opened steady during the forenoon, but very dull; selling checked by report of export business for Lisbon; March, 75⅜a75½c.; May, 74⅞a74 15-16c.

RYE—Dull; state, 56c.; No. 2 western, 60¾c., f. o. b., afloat.

CORN—No. 2 was inactive, but steady, on the slight rise at Liverpool and with wheat.

OATS—No. 2 featureless; track, white, state, 31a34½c.; track, white, western, 31a34½c.

PORK—Firm; mess, $10a10.50; family, $12a12.50.

LARD—Steady; prime western steam, $5.85, nominal.

BUTTER—Strong; state dairy, 18a26c.; state creamery, 23a28c.

CHEESE—Firm; fall made, fancy, small, 12¾a13c.; fall made, fancy, large, 12¾a13c.

EGGS—Steady; state and Pennsylvania, 23a26c.; western, ungraded, at mark, 15a20c.

SUGAR—Raw quiet; fair refining, 3 13-16c.; centrifugal, 96 test, 4⅜c.; refined steady; crushed, 5 9-16c.; powdered, 5⅛c.

TURPENTINE—Quiet at 51½a52c.

MOLASSES—Steady; New Orleans, 32a40.

RICE—Steady; domestic, 4a6¾c.; Japan, 4¾a5c.

TALLOW—Steady; city, 5c.; country, 4⅞a5c.

HAY—Steady; shipping, 65a75c.; good to choice, 80a85c.

LOTS MORE LIKE IT.

Plenty More Proof Like This and All From Portsmouth People.

No chance for argument here.
No better proof can be had.
What a Portsmouth man says
Is the best of evidence for Portsmouth people.
Read this case.
We have more like it.

Mr. James Snow, of No. 5 Daniel street, assistant undertaker at Nickerson's, says:—"I was under the care of physicians but their medicine did me no good. I took any quantity of advertised remedies in vain, seeking for a cure. I had gnawing pains in my back that stuck to me nearly the whole time and a tenderness and soreness over my kidneys that made any sudden movement agony. Deafness in my head and that tired feeling haunted me. I wore more plasters than would fill a trunk and yet I did not take a whole box of Doan's Kidney Pills when the aching and lameness was gone. I tried so many medicines and had experienced so much that I had no hesitation in saying that Doan's Kidney Pills are ahead of anything I have ever used and if I am ever troubled again and I may be, I know what to do."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no subsitute.

MANY FIREMEN HURT.

Nerve Racking Experiences at a $1,000,000 Fire in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 30. Fire completely gutted the buildings extending from 216 to 222 Monroe street, badly damaged the building at 212-214 Monroe street, caused a loss aggregating $970,000 and resulted in the injury of nine firemen, two of them seriously.

The injured are: Captain Robert O'Connor, serious; James Molloy, serious; William Padden, Richard O'Hara, Captain John Evans, Captain William Carey, Captain Thomas O'Connor, Luke Hayes, Lieutenant Oswald.

The fire is supposed to have originated on the second floor in the workroom of Woolley & Co., wholesale woolens, at 220-222 Monroe street, and, fanned by a fierce northwest wind, spread so rapidly that when the first fire companies arrived on the scene the whole south end of the building was a mass of flames.

A second and then a third alarm were sent in, but in spite of the tons of water thrown into the burning buildings by 38 engines and two fire tugs the wind and the bitter cold so hindered the firemen that for a time the entire wholesale district was in danger. The flames quickly communicated to the building at 216-218 Monroe street, gradually spreading to 220-222 Monroe street, where its progress was checked.

Immense brands were carried as far as Twelfth street, and the firemen were kept busy extinguishing small fires on the roofs of surrounding buildings.

The escape from death of Captain O'Connor, Evans and Carey and Firemen Padden, O'Hara and three others, was little short of miraculous. All of the men were working on the roof of the building at 216-218 Monroe street, and as the fire crept closer to the west side of the structure the men were gradually driven toward the middle of the roof. Suddenly the east wall of the building adjoining fell with a terrific crash. An immense mass of brick and timbers crushed into the roof where Captain O'Connor and his men were at work. The roof tore away from the sides and fell with a crash to the floor beneath, carrying Pipemen O'Hara and Padden down in the debris and leaving the others on the frail broken edge of the roof, high above the flames.

Captain O'Connor, Lieutenant Callahan and Pipemen Fountain and Horgan finally succeeded in rescuing the two unfortunate pipemen and, crawling along the shaking walls, made their way to a fire escape and safely to the ground. After the fire had been raging for about an hour and a half, the walls began falling, and several firemen were more or less injured, James Woolley so seriously that he was taken to the hospital.

SHIPOWNERS IN TROUBLE.

Complications From Sale of Vessels Purchased by United States.

Port Townshend, Wash., Dec. 30.—The purchase of foreign vessels by the United States government for use as transports during the Spanish-American war and their subsequent sale by the government to private citizens have resulted in complicating matters for the purchasers from the fact that after the purchase of such vessels the government refuses to allow them to make out documents in the United States as American vessels.

The case in point is the steamship Scipio, which was sold recently by the navy department and was afterward refused documentation. The purchasers applied to the secretary of the treasury asking that if he should break the Scipio whether the material of which she was constructed would be subject to duty if sold in the United States.

Collector Heustis received a circular letter from the treasury department, in which Acting Secretary Spalding says that on the sale of said vessel in a port of the United States the material or materials taken therefrom would not be regarded as an importation within the meaning of the custom laws and would therefore be exempt from duty.

Connecticut Lawyer Missing.

New London, Conn., Dec. 30.—Richard Law Crump, a young lawyer of this city, who has been preparing himself for the work of a librarian at Albany, has been missing since Oct. 14, and foul play is feared. He left Albany for this city on the above date and was known to arrive at the Grand Central depot, New York. It is said he carried a considerable sum of money. The police of New York are working on the case. Mr. Crump belongs to one of the oldest families in New London.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the verge of consumption.

BOERS LOSE AND WIN.

Defeated at Victoria West, They Repel Sortie From Mafeking.

GERMAN STEAMER SEIZED.

British Warship Captures the Bundesrath From Hamburg and Takes Her as a Prize of War to Durban.

London, Dec. 30.—A Cape Town dispatch says:

"The troops in the British camp of Victoria West turned out to repel an attempt of the Boers to cut the railroad near the station. A patrol reported early in the evening that they had sighted the Boers in the neighborhood. At 10 o'clock at night the Boers opened fire near the station. The British replied, and the Boers retired at daybreak, their attempt having turned out a failure."

Advices received from Pretoria, under date of Wednesday, Dec. 27, say that an official dispatch from Mafeking announces that in the sortie which the British made from that place Dec. 25, attacking one of the Boer forts with cannon, Maxims and an armored train so persistently that the fighting raged up to the walls of the fort, the British lost 109 men killed and wounded, while the Boers only lost two men killed and seven wounded.

The dispatch adds that Captains Kirkwood and Grenfell were captured by Boer scouts near Colenso and were being sent to Pretoria.

Ten unloaded shells, inscribed "The Season's Greetings," have been fired at Ladysmith.

A dispatch from Durban predicts that Ladysmith will be relieved on or about Jan. 7. While there is nothing to bear out this forecast, there is some disposition to believe General Buller is preparing another attempt to advance, this time by an attack on the Boer position on Inhawe mountain.

German Steamer Captured.

A dispatch from Lourenco Marques says:

"The German steamer Bundesrath, belonging to the German East African line, has been captured as a prize and taken to Durban. The Bundesrath arrived here from Mozambique.

"The German steamer Bundesrath, of 1,319 tons, sailed from Hamburg Nov. 8 for Tanga, east Africa."

A dispatch from Hamburg says:

"The directors of the German East African line have received news of the arrest of the Imperial Mail steamer Bundesrath. The commander of the port of Durban refused an explanation of the cause of the seizure, but it is declared here that there was no contraband of war on board, and when application was made to the German foreign office the latter immediately promised interposition with the British government."

A dispatch from Durban says:

"The British cruiser Magicienne seized the German steamer Bundesrath in North Delagoa bay. She will be brought before a prize court."

It is asserted that there were three German officers and 20 men attired in khaki and intending to serve the Boers on board the Bundesrath, which perhaps explains her capture.

Regarding traffic generally on the east coast of Africa the British admiralty officials say the British government desires that all ordinary and legitimate trade conducted by foreign vessels should suffer as little restriction as possible.

A dispatch from the Boer camp at Modder river, dated Thursday, Dec. 28, reports an artillery duel lasting an hour. On Dec. 27 a British reconnoitering party made a sortie, but did not come within the Boer range. The British Dec. 28 began a steady bombardment of the Boer position.

Hay Off For South Africa.

Mr. Adelbert S. Hay, the new United States consul at Pretoria, left Waterloo railroad station here for Southampton on his way to Cape Town. Mr. Hay is charged with many commissions from relatives and friends of the British prisoners at Pretoria.

The same train took Lord Edward Stanley, one of the junior lords of the treasury and oldest son of Earl Derby, formerly governor general of Canada. Lord Stanley has been appointed to a position on General Roberts' staff.

Sir William Stokes, surgeon in ordinary to Queen Victoria in Ireland and surgeon to the Meath hospital, Dublin, and a number of hospital nurses also left London for Southampton with Mr. Hay and Lord Stanley.

Advices from Cape Town say there is great dissatisfaction there at the action of the British insurance companies, who are retarding volunteering by making policy holders pay war risk premiums, while the agencies of the leading American companies allow perfect freedom for naval and military service.

The government has accepted 125 Ceylon volunteers, mostly planters, and has also accepted the offers of Indian princes to supply horses.

The nonarrival of the Majestic, due at Cape Town Thursday, is causing some surprise among the public, who expected she would maintain her usual transatlantic speed. Shipping circles, however, explain that this is due to the conditions imposed by coaling en route, the necessity of economizing her supply and traversing the tropics, all of which, they add, combine heavily to discount her usual rate of speed. They say all transatlantic liners would be similarly handicapped.

Ten South African medical students from Edinburgh have arrived at Pretoria from Delagoa Bay with five tons of medical stores.

A Gloomy Christmas Week.

The death of the Duke of Westminster, combined with the mourning prevalent on account of the war losses, left few of the titled families of Great Britain free to celebrate Christmas week with the usual festivities. The Grosvenor family has so many relations among the nobility and such a large number of other titled persons have recently died that one would almost believe the court was in mourning.

To that condition of affairs a pathetic paradox is found in the society columns, which daily announce a long list of forthcoming marriages. The bridegrooms, in a majority of the cases, are soldiers. It is a season of short engagements and sudden deaths. Momentarily expecting orders to sail for South Africa, the British officers have apparently taken the opportunity of striking while the iron is hot," and many a qu[illegible] now followed within a few [illegible]ewell at Southampton. [illegible] Major Maxse, who took pa[illegible] defeat of the Kalifa, [illegible]land, married Lord [illegible] and is now on his way to [illegible].

The martial spirit [illegible] desire to serve the country [illegible] show no signs of abating. [illegible] of England's premier duke, the Duke of Norfolk, who is postmaster general and by no means a young man (he was born in 1847), in volunteering for active service is the latest example of the spirit which pervades all classes. The Duke of Norfolk's position in the cabinet and his tremendous business interests, to say nothing of his power as lay head of the Catholic church in England, probably will prevent the acceptance of his offer.

The Duke of Connaught, whose ardent requests to be allowed to go to South Africa have been refused, is likely, it seems, to succeed General Roberts in command of the British forces in Ireland.

No little comment has been caused by the war office's tardy recognition of the engineers and artillery. Until General Warren of the engineers was sent out all the general officers in the field were cavalrymen or infantrymen. The country howled for General Warren's appointment, and, at last, the man who knows South African topography better than any other general received recognition, and Generals Kitchener and Chermside, engineers. The campaign now bids fair to be directed chiefly by the hitherto neglected "gunners and sappers."

King Carlos Threatened.

Paris, Dec. 30.—Advices received in diplomatic circles here say the republicans of Portugal have seized on the alleged Anglo-German-Portuguese secret treaty as a weapon to attack the monarchy, asserting that it is evidence of the monarchy's weakness and willingness to sell the Portuguese colonies to fill the depleted coffers of the treasury.

The Figaro says, "King Charles probably will lose his crown if he acquiesces to England's proposal even under menace."

An interesting piece of diplomatic gossip is that the Portuguese minister in London is a great friend of the Prince of Wales and in order to please him practically assured Lord Salisbury that British troops would be permitted to pass through Lourenco Marques. But, it is added, when the matter was brought to the attention of the home government it repudiated the minister's action.

An American Girl's Plight.

Deadwood, S. D., Dec. 30.—Mrs. Celia Rees, formerly Miss Bueter, whose parents reside in this city, has written them from Durban, Natal, that she has married W. J. Rees, a diamond king of Johannesburg and that they have fled from their home to Durban, which is crowded with refugees from the South African cities. She writes in part: "We had intended to take a trip to India, but the war came on and we had to flee to this place, leaving all of our household goods at Johannesburg, which is now only occupied by a few Dutchwomen and looting parties. Many people had to leave with only the clothing they wore. The Dutch say that if they lose the day they will burn Johannesburg and blow the mines to atoms."

To Watch How Boers Fight.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Learning that the French and Germans and perhaps other nations had military officers accompanying the Boer armies as observers, the war department felt that it would like the same privilege for an expert of its own. Mr. Hollis, United States consul at Pretoria, was accordingly directed to ask President Kruger if he would allow an American officer to accompany the troops. A cablegram has just been received from the consul saying that the Boer government has courteously assented to the request. The war department will at once select a suitable man for the place, and he will be hurried to the scene of hostilities.

Clever Deal by Chicagoans.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Samuel M. Biddison, president of the State Mutual Life Insurance Company of Illinois, and Edwin Stark have purchased from the Pottawatomie Indians a quitclaim deed to a strip of land situated along the lake shore of Chicago from Rush Street bridge south to the Indiana state line. The purchasers maintain that the title never was bought from the Indians by the government and that the territory lies outside of the boundaries of the state of Illinois. Included in the tract are lands owned by the Illinois Central railroad, the lake front park, Chicago Beach hotel, a strip along the lake side of Jackson park, lands of the Illinois Steel company and all other property touching the lake south of the river. The strip is from two to six blocks wide.

Gymnastic Directors Elect.

New Haven, Dec. 30.—The final session of the third annual convention of college gymnasium directors was held in this city. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, Dr. W. G. Anderson of Yale university; vice president, Dr. A. T. Mackenzie of McGill university, Montreal; secretary-treasurer, Dr. W. S. Savage of Columbia university; members of the council, Dr. C. W. Miller of the University of Pennsylvania and Dr. Paul C. Phillips of Amherst.

Missing Man Struck Ore.

Winnipeg, Dec. 30.—W. J. McLean, a former official of the Hudson Bay company, who was reported lost in the far northern Slave lake country, where he had gone in search of minerals in the interest of Chicago parties, has reached here in safety. He reports having discovered valuable copper ore in the Athabasca region and says his party suffered no privations owing to the abundance of game in the north.

Pottery Trust a Failure.

Akron, O., Dec. 30.—All hope of forming a combination of the pottery manufacturers has been blighted. The E. H. Merrill company, Whitemore, Robinson & Co. and Markle & Son have withdrawn from the Akron Pottery company, which was a combination of local corporations to enter the independent field. They will combine under the name of the Robinson-Merrill company, capitalized at $500,000.

The Plague Reaches Melbourne.

Melbourne, Victoria, Dec. 30.—Advices from Noumea, New Caledonia, say that five whites there have been attacked by the plague. One of them has since died. Fifteen Kanakas and Chinese have died from the plague and 12 are under treatment.

LOSERS AFTER KEENE.

Anonymous Writers Threaten New York Broker's Life.

DETECTIVES GUARD HIM.

He Takes Small Heed of Angry Words of Those Who Declare That He Caused Their Financial Ruin.

New York, Dec. 30.—The World says: Threats against the life of James R. Keene, the leading "bear" operator of Wall street, have been made by men who claim to have lost their money by the recent tremendous slump in prices.

This drop caused a depreciation of over $100,000,000 in values of stocks held by investors.

Mr. Keene is accused of being responsible for the operations which brought about the crisis two weeks ago, and since that time letters have been coming to the office of Talbot J. Taylor & Co., at 30 Broad street, where Mr. Keene makes his headquarters, threatening to kill him.

Some of the letters made savage attacks and veiled allusions to plots well planned to secretly remove the big speculator from the earth.

At first no attention was paid to the letters—merely the work of cranks, nothing more, declared Mr. Keene. But still the letters came pouring in, and especially during the past few days have they been numerous.

JAMES R. KEENE.

In nearly all cases the notes were signed anonymously. Others had names attached, but evidently they were fictitious.

Were Caught In "Bear" Raid.

Many of the writers told Mr. Keene that they were speculators, that they had been caught in the "bear" raid and that they had been reduced to poverty as a result of the market's manipulation.

"I shall make you pay the price of my ruin," wrote one man. "And death will be that price."

"You will die by an assassin's hand," said another writer in a bold hand.

The frequency and fierce language of the letters finally caused Keene's friends to regard the matter with some alarm. It is understood that they called the attention of the police to the letters, but efforts to locate the writers failed.

There have been extra precautions taken at Mr. Keene's private office to prevent strangers gaining access to his room, and only those who could properly explain the nature of their business have recently been permitted to see him.

Personally Mr. Keene did not fear to meet any of his anonymous writers. "He is not a coward, you can gamble," said one of his intimate associates.

He has been asked to arm himself, but the veteran speculator laughs and refuses to take any extra precautions.

Nevertheless detectives have followed Mr. Keene on his travels in order to render any assistance if required.

When Mr. Keene was seen, he laughed it off with the remark:

"Oh, I don't think anybody is going to harm me. Men often receive such letters in Wall street. Usually cranks are responsible. Oh, no, I don't need a pistol. I can take care of myself; never carry such a weapon."

Strike to Mark New Year.

Altoona, Pa., Dec. 30.—Bituminous coal miners in this section met in convention at Portage and ordered a strike Jan. 1. About 1,000 men at the Portage, Puritan and nearby collieries are involved. Sessions were also held at Barnesboro and Patton, at which points the miners also voted a strike for the increase demanded at the recent Clearfield convention. At these places, however, the men will await the action of the United Mine Workers now in session at Indianapolis. The action of the miners is regarded in this section as the entering wedge which will result in the calling out of nearly 50,000 miners.

The Roberts Case.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Representative Taylor of Ohio, chairman of the special committee which is investigating the case of Brigham H. Roberts, says that the case will not come up for action in the house before the middle of January. The arguments will begin Jan. 4. When they are finished, the committee will form its conclusions. Then the report must be written. As it will be exhaustive, the greatest care will be required in its preparation.

Goes to Jail For Libel.

Troy, Kan., Dec. 30. Pool Grinstead, editor of the Wathena Star, has been sentenced in the district court here to 11 months' imprisonment in the county jail under a conviction of criminal libel. The editor accused State Senator John Fulton of accepting a bribe in connection with the location of a new state insane asylum. Grinstead will edit his paper from the county jail.

Engine Smashes Trolley Car.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—A switch engine of the Eastern Illinois road ran into a street car, hurling the car 50 feet and injuring three passengers. The conductor, motorman and two passengers escaped serious injury by jumping. The injuries of an unknown colored man, who was a passenger, may prove fatal. The car was completely demolished.

A Heavy Failure In Silesia.

Berlin, Dec. 30.—A private banking firm of Goerlitz, Prussian Silesia, has suspended. The liabilities are nearly 2,000,000 marks. Some small banks in Berlin and London are said to be affected to a considerable extent. A local paper reports the arrest of two of the firm's principals.

Small Annoyances

fret and worry one. Sour milk over night; no milkman in the morning; no cream for the coffee; no milk for the baby.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand

CONDENSED MILK

is always available. Has stood first for forty years.

Send for Book on "Babies."

BORDEN'S CONDENSED MILK CO., N. Y.

Drink Only The Purest

FINE OLD

Ky. Taylor

WHISKEY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by us. None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

No . . . Introduction.

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products; when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co. Portsmouth, N. H.,

or Newfields Bottling Co., Newfields, N. H.,

and make assurance doubly sure. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Put up in 1-2 pints, pints and quarts.

P. S.—Remember the brand "VICTOR"

H. W. Nickerson,

Embalmer and Funeral Director,

5 Daniel St, Portsmouth, N. H.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or at J. A. Snow's, 16 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at Office and Residence

Office Open From 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

COAL AND WOOD.

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

MONDAY, JAN. 1, 1900.

Happy New Year!

Will the Fenians invade Canada in airships, a la Andree?

Old '99 has passed along a lot of serious issues to young 1900, to settle.

Here's good luck to the chap who swears off and doesn't swear on again!

The "oldest Mason in the United States" has died once more, this time down in Connecticut.

The city councils of Boston and New York have passed resolutions of sympathy with the Boers, but they don't need it yet.

The Boers have built a railroad around Ladysmith, so they can ride along comfortably in a palace car and pump shells into the beleagured city at their leisure.

It is announced by the directors of the Royal Vesuvian observatory that the eruptive period of Mount Vesuvius of 1895-99 is definitely closed. May the same be true of Senator Mason.

The grassy knoll in the Arlington national cemetery where repose the dead of the battleship Maine is a much fitter resting place for them than the dank, dirty waters of Havana harbor.

An American war correspondent tired of the general apathy of affairs down in Natal, so he started out on horseback alone and rode from Cape Town clear to Ladysmith, without being captured by the Boers.

The New York substitution of "rest" for "restaurant" isn't so bad. In many of the New York restaurants you have a splendid chance to rest or write home to mother while you're waiting for your order to be brought in.

Probably Admiral Dewey didn't enjoy that dinner tendered himself and wife by Mr. and Mrs. John R. McLean, in Washington, a bit better than he did his breakfast in Manila bay on that historic May morning.

The St. Petersburg newspapers declare that providence is punishing England for her greed. There is a strong suspicion between Eastport and the Golden Gate that a lot of Dutchmen who need a shave are doing the job.

Col. Baden Powell, who is cooped up in Mafeking, tries to bluff the besieging Boers by announcing to them that all the foreign countries "fully sympathize with England." The colonel ought to drop into one or two of the Portsmouth eel-pots and get an idea of public sentiment over here.

It is a sarcastic commentary on the vaunted civilization of this era that on this, the first night of the last year in the nineteenth century, too big fellows of brutal instincts are to slug each other for a lot of money in a public club and each will be applauded by thousands of men whenever he brings blood from the face of his antagonist and even though he kills him. We are not so far ahead of the Romans, after all.

A female fool in Paris, called more delicately in most of the newspapers, "a prophetess," has already commenced to predict a general smash-up of the world during 1900. Early in 1899, a fellow in this country said that New York would be carried away by a tidal wave, that a terrible earthquake would devastate the Atlantic coast, and that several other awful things were sure to happen before 1900. He and this superfluous Parisienne ought to be sent to some sanitarium to be treated for diseased minds.

HAD BOMBS READY

Philippinos In Manila Had Planned An Uprising.

Intended to Take Advantage of the Lawton Funeral.

REPORT SAID THAT 'NALDO WAS THERE TO LEAD.

MANILA, Dec. 31.—Four explosive bombs, a lot of firearms and five hundred rounds of ammunition were unearthed in a house in the center of the city this morning by the police, who were on a hunt for Recarte, the insurgent leader. It had been reported that Recarte was in Manila to instigate an outbreak among the natives yesterday, by taking advantage of the mobilization of the American troops at the funeral services of General Lawton. Today it developed that the plan was to throw bombs among the foreign consuls attending the obsequies, with the expectation that international complications would arise. The bombs were to have been hurled from the high buildings of the Escolta, but this was thwarted unconsciously by the circumstance of the funeral cortege avoiding that thoroughfare. The populace had been prepared for the uprising by the circulation of a report that Aguinaldo was here in the city and would lead the outbreak. The authorities, having become forewarned, made all possible preparations to prevent the thing. The soldiers of Captain Morrison, who commands in the most turbulent section of the city, were put on the sharpest guard. It is not believed by the Americans that any serious outbreak will occur, because the natives are greatly averse to meeting the American troops at close quarters.

BUDGET OF MANILA NEWS.

MANILA, Dec. 31.—An American advance into the province of Cavite, south of this city, is expected to take place shortly. It is reported by spies that there are two thousand organized insurgents under arms a mile from Imus. They have artillery and are extending their intrenchments. Incoming Spanish prisoners say that Aguinaldo has ordered the release of all the Spanish prisoners held by the insurgents. The mountain passes in Caguyan and Ilocus provinces are being closely guarded by the Americans in the hope of capturing the insurgent general, Timeo, who is still a fugitive. A large amount of tobacco, probably two million dollars' worth, is ready for shipment to Manila from Caguyan and North and South Ilocas.

FORMER BANK COMMISSIONER DORR DEAD.

SOMERSWORTH, N. H., Dec. 31.—Hon. Charles H. Dorr, former United States bank commissioner, died here this morning from pneumonia, aged fifty six years. He was born in this city and educated here. For a number of years he was in the dry goods trade. For the past two years he has been cashier of the Somersworth National bank. Mr. Dorr was bank commissioner under the Harrison administration and discovered the discrepancies in the books of the Dover National bank. He had served in the legislature twice, and was a prominent Mason.

BILLIE MASON ADDRESSES AN IRISH MASS MEETING.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—The United Irish societies of this city and vicinity held a mass meeting in the Academy of Music tonight for the expression of sympathy with the Boers and opposition to England, in consequence of the war in South Africa. Senator Mason of Illinois was one of the principal speakers. There were many others. The meeting was presided over by Justice Fitzgerald of the New York supreme court.

SHOT PUDDINGS AT LADYSMITH.

LONDON, Jan 1, 1900.—A heliographic despatch from Ladysmith, by way of Weenan, dated Dec. 27th, says: "The Boers are actively bombarding the town. One shell hit the Devonshire mess tent, killing Captain Dalzell." A later despatch from Ladysmith, also by way of Weenan, dated Dec. 29th, says: "All well. The Boers have fired into the town light shells containing plum puddings and compliments of the season. They are fortifying industriously and are evidently determined to make a firm stand."

Mrs. Wm. A. Hammond

Wife of Ex-Surgeon-General U. S. A., says:

"I have long used Fairy Soap and like it very much."

Fairbank's

FAIRY SOAP

Is purer, whiter, more delicate and of finer quality than any other White Soap made.

The N. K. Fairbank Company

CHICAGO ST. LOUIS NEW YORK BOSTON

FIGHT WILL OCCUR, SURE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31.—Despite the report that the McCoy-Maher fight would not occur, it is officially announced that it will be pulled off per schedule at the Coney Island Athletic club tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The latest betting makes Maher a favorite, offers of $100 to $80 being offered in large amounts.

ASHORE AT GLOUCESTER.

GLOUCESTER, MASS., Dec. 31.—The lime laden schooner Carrie L. Hix of Rockland, Me., from Rockland to New York, went ashore on the uncompleted Dog Bar breakwater, at the entrance to this harbor, early this morning. The captain and the crew of five men were saved. The vessel will probably be a total loss.

POPE NAMES HIS SUCCESSOR.

ROME, Dec. 31.—It is asserted that the pope, after the ceremony of opening the holy door at St. Peter's cathedral, announced to his intimates that his successor will be Cardinal Girolamo Maria Gottia, a famous Genoese monk, at present prefect of the Congregation of Indulgences and Sacred Relics.

BRINGING TWO DISTINGUISED DEAD.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—The departure of the United States transport Thomas from Manila yesterday with the body of General Lawton was announced in a despatch received by the war department today from General Otis. The Thomas also brings the body of Major John A. Logan.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 31.—Forecast for New England: Snow Monday and probably Tuesday, continued cold, variable winds.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The skating pond was alive with skaters on Saturday.

Chief Carpenter S. B. Fletcher, U. S. N., is now on waiting orders.

The young ladies of the navy yard are making arrangements for a game of basket ball.

The big seventy-two ton boiler was successfully removed from the Raleigh on Saturday afternoon.

A number of the out-of-town workmen left on Saturday evening to pass New Year's with their families.

A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"it soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will everyone who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at the Globe Grocery Co. Every bottle guaranteed.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

KITTERY.

KITTERY, Me., Jan. 2.

As usual, the new year was watched in at the churches with prayer, praise and appropriate and solemn services. At the Methodist church there was a watch meeting, which was largely attended, and from the close of the Sunday evening service until the clock struck twelve, there were songs, a sermon and testimonies by the members.

At the Christian chapel at Kittery Point there was a union watch meeting at which considerable interest was manifested. The services were appropriate to the object of the meeting. Among those present were Rev., and Mrs. Cornish of Portsmouth.

Erastus Deane of Boston passed Sunday the guest of his mother. Mrs. Dunbar, Government street.

The annual meeting of the society of the Second Christian church will be held in the vestry of the church on Friday evening, Jan. 5, for the purpose of choosing a treasurer, a clerk and prudential committee and to transact any other business that may come before the meeting. The present pastor, the Rev. Mr. Hall, will undoubtedly be asked to continue his pastorate at the church, it having been found that he is a thoroughly able, Christian man and during his short stay here has given perfect satisfaction.

Henry B. Shaw is passing the holiday in Boston, the guest of his cousin, Thomas B. Wilson, Roxbury.

Frank Robbin passed the day in Boston.

Mr. Fred Scott passed Saturday and Sunday at his home in Biddeford.

All the schools in town open for the winter term tomorrow with nearly the same corps of teachers.

The snow was gladly welcomed in the town as a relief from the horrible clouds of dust that have prevailed during the past week.

YORK.

YORK, ME., Dec. 29.

Thursday evening under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Cape Neddick Baptist church a lecture "The History of York" was given by Rev. William Fletcher, Pastor of that church, this was the fifth in a course of lectures which has proved of interest and value to all attending.

John C. Stewart was the guest of Henry E. Evans at St. Aspinquid Park yesterday.

The Christmas celebration of the children of the Congregational Sunday School took place Thursday evening in the church, and was highly successful in every way; a pretty cantata was given, followed by miscellaneous exercises, solos and recitations, all being rendered in a manner highly creditable. At the close of the concert Santa Claus appeared and distributed the gifts from a large and handsome tree. A substantial gift was that from the Parish to Mr. S. K. Perkins of a box containing a liberal sum of money. The decorations were elaborate and effective.

Fred Bragdon of New York is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Sophia Bragdon.

YORK, ME., Dec. 30.

Skating has been the favorite pastime with many of the young people for the last few days and Fernald's pond, a small but sheltered bit of ice, has been the most attractive rendezvous both day and evening.

Mrs. William Grant returned today from a visit at her former home in Bainbridge.

Mrs. Charles Mozart is visiting her mother in Boston.

Miss Jessamine Brooks assisted by her brother John entertained a small company at their pleasant home "Gordon Hall" Saturday evening, after two hours of whist all adjourned to the dining room where before the blazing logs in the immense fire place they discussed heaped plates of ice cream and cake. Music and conversation rounded out the evening until a late hour.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Jan. 1.

The gentleman who lately declared that the Hampton base ball team was a decided failure last season had better oil up a few of his bearings.

The engagement is announced of Miss Helen Butler and Herman Wilber, two well known and highly respected young people of this town.

The funeral services over the remains of Charles Hodgdon were held at his late residence on Winnicut road last Saturday afternoon. John Potter, Joseph Grenier and Frank Dugin acting as bearers. Interment in Central cemetery under the direction of Oliver W. Ham.

The skating upon Winnicut river is at its finest, and young and old are making the most of it. All that is needed to make the occasion perfect is the illumination of fair Luna to light the paths of the gliding skaters during the evening.

The local Granges held a rehearsal at their lodge room in the town hall last Saturday evening, previous to their regular meeting next Wednesday evening, at which the third and fourth degrees will be worked upon several candidates and installation will take place.

George A. Coleman is once more able to be about his business after a long and severe illness.

The cold weather of the past few days has placed smiles of intense upon the faces of the smelt fishermen.

Miss Isette Holmes who is caring for a patient in Portsmouth passed Friday afternoon and Saturday at her home in this town.

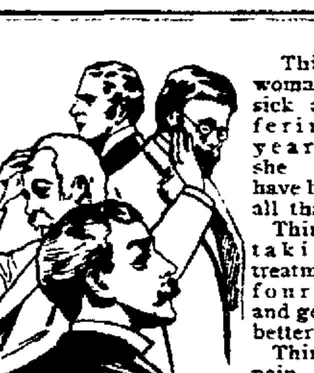
Amos Grenier and Emery Grenier of Portsmouth were guests of their father, Joseph Grenier on Saturday and Sunday.

William Mann who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. M. E. Mann, returned to his home in Salem last Saturday evening.

The young people of the Grange are very busy preparing for their drama entitled "Down East" to be held in the town hall on or about February first.

The Methodist society of this town held a watch meeting at their church last evening.

There was apparently no truth in the rumor that there would be changes in the water commissioners, and consequent changes in another establishment.



Four Doctors Failed.

Think of a woman being sick and suffering six years when she might have been well all that time! Think of her taking the treatment of four doctors and getting no better. Think of the pain she endured—of the uselessness of her life in those six long, dreary, miserable years. Think of the distress of a refined, modest woman during the useless examinations and treatment of four different doctors who each and all failed to give her any comfort. Think of all this and then think that she was finally cured—completely, wholly, permanently cured right in the privacy of her home without the abhorrent "examinations" and local treatment so uniformly insisted upon by home physicians—cured just as she might have been six years before.

These are simply the facts in the case of Mrs. M. B. Wallace, of Muenster, Cook Co., Texas, who writes:

"I had been a great sufferer from female weakness. I tried four doctors and none did me any good. I suffered six years, but at last I found relief. I followed your advice, and took four bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and eight of the 'Favorite Prescription.' I now feel like a new woman. I have gained eighteen pounds."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a medicine made for just one purpose—to cure disorders or diseases of the feminine organism. It is the only preparation of its kind introduced by a regularly graduated physican—a skilled specialist in the diseases of women, whose thirty years of successful practice are a guarantee of health to all sufferers who consult him.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that the best medical advice in the world will be given to her, *absolutely free*.

In addition to this free advice Dr. Pierce will send a paper-bound copy of his great 1,000-page book "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," to any one who will send 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing. French cloth-binding, 31 stamps.

BANKRUPT'S PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of Nellie E. Crowley, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire.—

Nellie E. Crowley of Portsmouth, in the County of Rockingham and State of New Hampshire, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 11th day of May, last past, she was duly adjudged bankrupt under the acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that she has duly surrendered all her property, and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said acts and of the orders of the court touching her bankruptcy.

Wherefore she prays that she may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 28th day of September, A. D. 1899.

NELLIE E. CROWLEY, Bankrupt.

Order of Notice Thereon.

District of New Hampshire, ss.

On this 21st day of December, A. D. 1899, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1900, before said court, at Concord in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Portsmouth Herald, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the court, that the clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors, notices of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, judge of the said court, and the seal thereof, at Concord, in said District, on the 21 day of December A. D. 1899.

BURNS P. HODGMAN, Deputy Clerk.

{ Seal of the Court }

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: BURNS P. HODGMAN, Deputy Clerk.

In the District Court of the United States for the First Referee District of New Hampshire. In Bankruptcy.

In the Matter of HARRY V. SMITH, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy, No. 172

To the creditors of Harry V. Smith of Stratham in the County of Rockingham and District aforesaid, a bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given, That on the eighteenth day of December, A. D., 1899, the said Harry V. Smith was duly adjudged a bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of John W. Kelley in Exchange Building, No. 13 Pleasant street, Portsmouth, N. H., on the tenth day of January, A. D., 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may lawfully come before said meeting.

The question of granting authority to the trustee then to be chosen to sell by public auction the property and estate of said bankrupt will then be considered, and if no objection be made, such leave will be granted.

JOHN W. KELLEY,
Attorneys for Bankrupt.

LEWIS W. CLARK,
Referee in Bankruptcy
of First Referee District.

MANCHESTER, N. H., December 11, 1899.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of E.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—J. H. Kirvan, G. K.; Geo. S. Kirvan, D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy, C.; Dennis McGrath, W.; W. T. Morrissey, F. S.; W. F. Micott, R. S.; Daniel Casey, T.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Horace P. Montgomery, N. G.; Charles H. Kehoe, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney Jr. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Excellent Senator, E. H Voudy; Sr. Seneschal, Andrew O. Caswell; Jr. Seneschal, Joseph C. Pettigrew; Sacerdos, E. W. Voudy; Sr. Vigilante, John E. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante Chas. H. Magraw; Rec. Sec., James E Harrold; Fin. Sec., Andrew O. Caswell, Treas., N. A. Walcott; Warder, W. P. Gardner; Trustees, F. C. Langley, Fred Wood, Oren Bragdon.

MY

FALL AND WINTER SAMPLES

Have Arrived

AND ARE READY FOR INSPECTION.

YOU CAN GET SUITS FROM $15.00 and UP

" " " PANTS FROM $4.00 and UP

Try Us For Your Next Suit.

Clensing, Repairing and Pressing Done At Reasonable Prices.

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR

5 Bridge Street.

Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable — Fleet Street

NEW PICKLES.

New Pickles now and grew this year
By Bartlett who can sell you;
Just picked and made to suit the trade,
As all who eat can tell you.
In vinegar from apple juice,
With sugar from the south;
Girls like to bite with all their might
Until they fill their mouth.
Dear ma and pa, the children say,
Do buy us Bartlett's Pickle
So nice and good with all our food—
Pie, cake, or hearty victuals.
His Vinegar is ten years old,
In color like to brandy,
If once you try you will then buy—
It sells, then keep it handy.

—ELIOT, ME., August 1899.

SYLVESTER BARTLETT.

For a Stylish Hitchout

Go to

C. E. Dempsey's Stable,

Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone 18-3 and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses,

Well Equipped Carriag

Professional Cards.

W. O JUNKINS, M. D.,

Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H

OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M., 3 P. M. 7:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.

DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE

Portsmouth, N. H.

F. S. TOWLE, M. D.

78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Office Hours:

Until 8 A. M. 2 to and to P. M.

OLIVER W. HAM,

SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. FLETCHER,

60 Market Street,

Furniture Dealer

— AND —

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover Street and at residence, Cor. New Vaughan Street and Raynes' Ave.

Telephone 59—2.

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement.

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works,

and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally.

Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN H. BROUGHTON

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN

PILES

Williams Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for PILES. It absorbs tumors, stops itching, GIVES RELIEF. 50c. and $1. At Druggists.

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FEW ANIMAL NOTES

INGS A CLOSE OBSERVER HAS FOUND BY EXPERIENCE.

nething About Game Birds.—A Fox's Brush.—The Vixen.—Peculiar Acts of the Mother Fawn.—Ill Tempered Horses—Mules are Cads.

Every game bird, in its native unts, has a habit of association ich is differently expressed. Thus ortsmen who know, say a bevy of rtridges, a covey of quail, a bunch prairie chicken, a plump of wild wl, a wisp of teal, either green or ne winged, a file of geese, a flight pigeons, or woodcock, a line of ipe. Pheasants are so nearly domesticated they are said to come in utches, rail and plover in balls, and anes and heron in slants.

Everybody knows that a fox's tail in hunting parlance his brush, but w perhaps know further that his alp is technically a "mask," or that he is superlatively game, it is torn f, nailed on the kennel door of the ack in at his death, and marked with ree crosses to show that he died nly at the end of a ringing run. The rush, of course, goes to whoever is earest when it is taken. The trophy ext in value is the right forefoot-- hunting phrase "pad thief." The ft forefoot "pad mino," ranks next. fter them the hind feet, "the pegs" -which only very young or very avid unters care much to claim.

One amazing thing regarding the ixen—the she fox—is that no dog vill follow her trail while she carries oung. It is uncertain whether she hen leaves no scent, or whether the ogs obey some pr.mal instinct, in passing over her track. A certain onsideration for the female is apparent in most of canine species. One of the surest signs of rabies is for a dog to attack a bitch of his own species.

Fawns when first dropped are for some hours unable to stand. The dog does not remain beside them, but paces slowly around at a considerable distance. Every now and then she gives a little tremulous bleating call, at sound of which the fawn lifts its head and tries to struggle to its feet. Should a man or dog appear meantime, the doe runs away in a straight line, but laggingly and halting as though herself hurt unto death. When she thinks she has lured the enemy far enough away, she gives three great flying leaps, which take her at once out of sight and goes back to her baby upon seven-league boots. But if left undisturbed, she keeps up the pacing until she sees the fawn standing, then paces caintily away in a straight line, choosing always the easiest grade. As she paces she calls faintly and every now and then halts, looking over her shoulder, to see that she is followed.

Ill tempered old horses delight to attack very young foals and will kill [illegible] Mules have the [illegible] unless they are [illegible] "the bell mare." [illegible] the herd—a kind-[illegible] grazed and fed [illegible] a tinkling bell about [illegible] If she snorts defiance of anything, all her followers rush to the attack. If she sniffs tolerance, they pass it by. In all things they obey her abjectly. Back in the old days, when horses and mules throughout the southwest went to market in droves, the rough riding highwayman of that epoch always tried to capture "the bell" and make off with it, knowing that nothing could keep the drove from following. Similarly, drovers tried to save the "bell." She was led, never ridden, so that in event of attack, she might be fresh for a game run. A light lad led her—the owner or chief drover brought up the rear. The lad had strict orders at the first sign of trouble to go his very best, caring for nothing but "the bell."

Mules are on the whole something of cads. They are very proud of their horse kin-folk and very much ashamed of the other side of their ancestry. One horse in a lot full of mules is a royal personage. Poor Neddy, contrariwise, is kicked and cuffed, and nipped most cruelly.—Exchange.

OUR WEAKNESS.

According to the Verdict of a Well-Known Physician.

"It's not the biggest accidents, bad [illegible] germs of disease which are [illegible] human being which are responsible for the pain and sorrow in the world which follows in the tracks of [illegible]," said a leading physician, "[illegible] crass foolishness of the ordinary man.

"Now, nearly every one knows that when he crosses his legs he is inviting dyspepsia. Yet, does he desist? You have a slight cough, and instead of trying to stop it you inflame your throat by coughing as hard as you can, although you have been told time and again that by so doing you are only aggravating it. To please your vanity you wear boots and shoes that do not fit you. Out of pure carelessness you sit in an unhealthy position at table and at your desk; you eat food which you know does not agree with you; you drink a large tumbler of water before a meal because, like a child, your reason is not stronger than your thirst; you go away from a hot [illegible] night air, and then grum-[illegible] a cold; you smoke too [illegible] doors too much or take [illegible] ercise, and then come [illegible] us doctors to make a [illegible] you. I often feel when [illegible] hose physique I can see must have been perfect, comes to me a hopeless wreck that the best kind of physic would be the rod, served very hot."

"Twenty-four Carats Fine."

Twenty-four carat gold is all gold; twenty-two carat gold has twenty-two parts of gold, one of silver and one of copper; eighteen carat gold has eighteen parts of pure gold and three parts each of silver and copper in its composition; twelve carat gold is half gold, the remainder being made up of three and a half parts of silver and eight and a half parts of copper.

Ten Accidents a Day.

The street accidents of London amount to about 3,500 a year—nearly 10 a day.

AUTOMOBILE PALACE.

Magnificent Car for Long Trips Upon Pleasant Byways.

Railroad palace cars are a familiar sight to the public, but a car of like proportions, and something similar in appearance and design that will speed along the country roads from 20 to 35 miles an hour is the latest creation of Yankee skill and Yankee ingenuity.

Mr. S. C. Coombs, of Philadelphia, is the inventor in that line of automobiles.

The car has a four-wheeled truck under each end set a short distance back from the ends, thereby bringing the weight of the car as near the engine as practicable in a car 65 feet long. The wheels are four feet high, each truck is constructed with heavy springs and fifth wheel, like a heavy circus wagon. Each wheel is fitted with the heaviest and best solid rubber tire that can be produced, which will relieve the wheel and axle from heavy jar when in rapid motion. The four-wheel truck at each end gives the car great stability, because if one wheel drops in a hole or crevasse the companion wheel on the same side will maintain the balance of the car and also distribute the weight over a larger surface on the ground, giving the car better foothold, as it were, on soft roads or climbing hills.

Mr. Coombs's manner of communicating power to the wheels from the motor is where his engineering qualities show themselves. The wheels all work independently of each other, the same as any automobile, yet they are all operated by means of two heavy cables direct from the motor. The car has a steering arrangement at each end—both ends of the car are alike. The car runs either way, and around short curves and in turns the rear wheels follow in the same track as the front wheels, and the car is guided either way by the same steering arrangement, the car having a pilot at each end. The car positively will not upset on any road.

There are two staterooms in the car, furnished with closets and baths. The bath tubs are let down in this space, and are even with the under side of the floor, a section of the floor being constructed to cover it. The butler's pantry is fitted with every modern culinary device. Some of the space of the car is divided off with partitions like folding blinds, making it possible to throw two or three rooms into one. The car is pointed at either end to minimize atmosphere resistance. The car cannot upset, for it can be seen that material and baggage carried is near the ground, like ballast in the bottom of a ship.

"I represented this undertaking to Mr. Roswell P. Flower 12 years ago," said Mr. Coombs, "while I resided at Watertown, but the idea was too advanced then.—Cin. Enquirer.

USE OF DOGS IN WAR.

Result of the Experiments Made By the German Army.

The use of dogs in war dates back to the Greeks and Romans, but the modern idea of training them for special military service was born in 1886 in Germany, and for the past 10 or 12 years each battalion of German jagers has had eight or ten dogs assigned to it for this training. The two or three dogs thus falling to each company are placed under the care of a noncommissioned officer and two men, and each regiment has an officer detailed to superintend their instruction.

The dog is to be used for various special duties, such as the service of information and security or scouting, on marches and reconnoissances and in patrol, sentinel duty with the outposts, as messengers on both these duties, as carriers of supplies and ammunition on the battlefield, and to hunt up the wounded after battle.

To test the results thus far obtained a number of dogs belonging to various regiments were assembled at Oels, in Prussian Silesia, in last July for trial. There were sixteen dogs in all, six of them under two years old. They were tried on the following points: Conduct as watch dog, return from patrol to master, going from master to patrol, following master by scent alone, and lying down. The first point was tested by placing the dog with his master at an outpost giving only a limited view and then causing two jagers (in enemy's uniform) to approach under cover from a point about 400 yards distant. The second and third points were tested by sending four dogs at one time from an outpost (or patrol) to four different sentinels, then back again to the outpost (or patrol), back again to the sentinel, and once more to the outpost (or patrol), the latter having meanwhile changed its position.

The various points were given values, and one of the dogs received 96 out of a possible 100. The dogs were of different breeds and crosses, but the best were collies and shepherd dogs. The average rate of travel of the dogs as messengers was about 9½ miles an hour.—N. Y. Sun.

Our Several Postal Schedules.

It is pointed out that at the present time the United States and Territories and Colonies of America are afflicted with five separate and different postal schedules. These are (1) the domestic American system, which is familiar to most of us; (2) the Porto Rican system, which is the same as our own for letters, but with a higher rate for fourth-class matter; (3) the Hawaiian system, the Hawaiian rates within the islands and foreign rates with the United States; (4) the Cuban system, with a modification of the old Spanish system in the interior and foreign rates between the island and the United States; (5) the Philippine system, within the islands as the Spanish left it, but with domestic letter, newspaper and parcel rates between the archipelago and the United States. There are a great many people, including not a few American business men, who would urgently recommend Congress to take measures to unify and harmonize these various systems in some way.—The Manufacturer.

Immense Wooden Building.

The Parliament Building in Wellington, New Zealand, is the largest wooden structure in the world. In Wellington and some other New Zealand towns almost every house is constructed of wood. Large churches and important business premises are built of the same material.

WHY HE DODGED WAR

ONCE WAS ENOUGH FOR THE TRAVELING MAN.

His Fourth of July Experience With Explosives in a Patriotic Pennsylvania Town Convinced Him That He Did Not Want to Go to War.

The travelingman who sells hardware remarked that he was afraid that he would die of heart disease if he was ever compelled to go to the front. His friends wanted to know what made him think so, and after lighting a fresh cigar he said:

"It was several years ago that I made up my mind never to go to war unless there was great need of men and my decision was not changed.

"Business had been good with me, and landing in a certain Pennsylvania town one Fourth, I determined to take a day off and celebrate the day. The result was that I walked over half the place, attended a picnic in the afternoon, danced until my feet were weary and returned to the hotel for dinner pretty well tired. So far so good, but I did not know where to stop.

"After dinner a man of my acquaintance proposed that we go out to see the fireworks and off we went determined not to lose an hour of our holiday. The fireworks display was to be on top of a high hill, almost a mountain, on the edge of the town, and, as I remember it now, that hill went almost straight up and down. We followed the big crowd, though, and at last reached the top. About every one in town was on the summit of that hill before 9 o'clock, when the display was scheduled to begin, and we were crowded and jostled on all sides.

"In due season some one put a big rocket in place and touched it off. It started with a rush, rose high in the air and exploded. While the sparks were falling all the women said, 'Ah!' long drawn out, and half the folk crowded around to get a better view. There was a woman with a big straw hat right in front of me and I was side-stepping when there was a roar in the middle of the platform where the fireworks were lying. Before any one knew what was wrong a big skyrocket darted over the heads of a thousand or so spectators, so close that they could feel the rush of air following it.

"A moment later a flourpot began to spout unexpectedly and seeing the sparks falling all over the platform most of the spectators decided that it was time for them to go. Yours truly was among the number. I started down the hill on a run and was soon making ten-foot jumps. Even then I was only holding my own with a big fat woman just in front of me and there were some in the crowd who should have been handicapped to make anything like an even race.

"We made a quick trip, that is my friend and myself, but the skyrockets were going much faster. They kept passing over our heads constantly and once a big wheel of some kind sailed by me going toward the bottom of the hill like a runaway. About a hundred yards from the top of the hill there ran a stone wall perhaps four feet high and some of the high-gear sprinters went bang into it. The men and women who did not lose consciousness groaned or screamed when they struck it and hearing the uproar in front of me I slowed up a little and then making out the fence through the darkness vaulted over it with a sigh of relief.

"But my troubles were not ended. It happened that a husky ironworker had chosen shelter behind the fence just when I went over and my feet came down fairly in the middle of his back when I landed. He started to swear like a trooper and half rose to give me a short swing when a skyrocket struck the top of the wall immediately in front of him and stuck there while it sent red and green balls back up the hill in great shape.

"That settled the ironworker. He ducked down in a hurry and before he had time to think of me again I had rolled ten feet away and was sticking to the leeward side of the wall trying to keep my heart from choking me. I succeeded, but it was hard work, and it was really weeks before the effects of my run and the excitement had passed away.

"All the men and women who had passed me in the stampede were keeping as close to the wall as they could, but there others coming and the early arrivals had troubles of their own. Somehow I escaped, but few of the others were so fortunate. The ironworker was a notable example. Less than ten seconds after the heels of my patent leathers had scraped along his back he suffered another accident. This time he had an encounter with a man of near his own weight who came over the fence dragging a small boy with him.

"They both landed on my would-be antagonist and he gave a yell that could be heard above the noise of the explosions and the cries of those in the crowd. Every one who could not see him concluded that a rocket had struck him and the women and girls screamed with renewed energy. No sooner had the man and his boy made their escape than two half-grown girls plunged over the wall and once more the ironworker yelled. One had landed on his head and the other on his outstretched arm. The ironworker would have fought them, but no one ventured to say a word while he held forth. He was a marked man, though and the persons near him made haste to give him a wide berth. They were content that he should suffer alone. Of course, there were other persons trampled upon, but it seemed to me that he had more than his share of hard luck.

"The next morning I learned that one young woman had been killed by a skyrocket, while several other persons had been hurt. A one-legged tinhorn gambler was declared to be responsible for the premature explosion of the fireworks. After lighting a cigarette it was alleged he threw the burning match into a box of rockets on the platform. I knew nothing about the truth of this, but I decided that week to do a lot of dodging before going to war.'—N. Y. Sun.

No Excuse for Thirst.

In Paris there is a wine shop for every three houses.

DOG A DETECTIVE.

Animal Belonging to the Police at Shanghai Gave Valuable Aid.

There has just died in the central police station in Shanghai perhaps one of the most faithful and intelligent animals of the dumb creation, and one which was truly regarded by the Shanghai police as the "policemen's dog," a mute but sagacious companion, whose death has been regretted by the whole force. Nigger at his death was 25 years old, eleven of which he had served in the Shanghai police force. His record in the service shows that he has actually been in both the public and the secret departments of the police, and had been the means of effecting the arrest of many notorious criminals. Nigger, remarks the China Gazette, was a personality in the force, petted as much by the superintendent as he was by constables, both European and native. He was moreover, part and parcel of them, for he visited them on their usual beats, was patted, and with a gentle tail wag traveled onward to meet the next officer. The dog, too, became a general favorite, because he used to remain out on "night duty," and never considered that his patrol was up till the morning round was finished. When he was on night duty he used to enter the station at 3 o'clock to get his coffee. After that Nigger would trot out again and continue his round till morning. An inspector of the police force, speaking of the death of the dog, states that he was as good as a detective, and that on many occasions Nigger had been the means of arresting lawbreakers in cases where the police had failed.

Several notable instances are recorded. It is well known that Nigger secured the arrest of a criminal who escaped from the Hong-Kew police station. The convict was in for a term of years, and his escape from the station was apparently unperceived until Nigger took up the chase. The dog pursued the man for two miles, the while biting him on the heels. The runaway dropped and the police came upon him. One of the most remarkable instances of canine fidelity perhaps in modern times was this: About three months ago two European police officers were going up the Nanking road at about midnight. Nigger, who had been with them, was missed. A few minutes afterward the animal made its reappearance, when it began pawing at the legs of its master, Sergeant Madsen, who knew then there was something wrong. Both officers proceeded to ascertain post, piloted by Nigger, who at once put his front paws against the door of a house and returned to scratch his master. The dog again went to the door and actually by his front paws burst it open, and then it was that the officers discovered a criminal who was on private property for the supposed purpose of committing a felony and who was subsequently convicted and sentenced to three months' hard labor.

These are among the many acts which made Nigger's name famous in Shanghai, not only among the members of the police force, but among many private residents who knew him by his reputation. The Shanghai police force is inconsolable. The funeral was attended by six constables and a sergeant.—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE ANGLER FISH.

His Mammoth Mouth Snaps on Whatever Touches the Projecting Fin.

Most remarkable of strange fishes is the angler-fish, whose very name seems a paradox. The fishing-fish, nevertheless, is a reality, and a stern one to all who approach those awful jaws of his. With a body the color of mud he genrally lies in the shadow of some rock on the bottom of the sea, waiting motionless for the approach of his prey. He is provided with an odd kind of fin just over the mouth, and this is held out in front of him to give warning of the coming of something to be swallowed. One taken alive was experimented on, and it was found that if this projecting fin was touched with a stick, even though the stick did not come near the mouth, the jaws closed convulsively. This shows that the fin by some provision of nature closes the jaw as soon as it is touched. The mouth is tremendous, growing to the width of a foot when the whole fish is only three feet long. One of these anglers was caught not long since, and though it was only twenty-five inches long, a fish fifteen inches long was found sticking in its throat. The angler is provided with peculiar teeth set in double or treble rows along the jaws and at the entrance of the throat. Some of these teeth are a foot long. He is not a pretty fish to look at, but he attends strictly to business and will swallow anything that touches his warning fin, whether it is meant for food or not. All kinds of things have been found in the stomachs of anglers, from bits of lead and stone to fish almost as large as the angler itself. This is without doubt one of the most peculiar and interesting fish in the whole ocean.—N. Y. Sun.

BURIED MILLIONS.

Our Cemeteries Would Make Rich Mines, Says an Undertaker.

"From my own observations I estimate that there must be property to the value of several millions of dollars buried in our cemeteries," said an undertaker recently to the writer. "Scarcely a funeral takes place, especially among well-to-do people, without some article of pecuniary worth being consigned to the earth, either on the body or in the coffin with it.

"Wedding rings are generally allowed to remain, and quite frequently jewelry of a far more valuable nature. I remember one case where the deceased—a young girl—was decked with about $1,500 worth of jewelry and trinkets. She had been married only a few weeks before her death, and they were the presents she had received during the days of her courtship. Her husband insisted on their being buried with her.

"In another instance a very wealthy man, who had been in his time a famous all-round athlete, made it one of the condition of his will that all his prizes and trophies—consisting for the most part of gold and silverware—should be placed in the grave with his body, inclosed in a separate receptacle."—Cin. Enquirer.

In battle only one ball out of eighty five takes effect.

A GIRL SEES JAPAN

AND TELLS WHAT SHE THINKS ABOUT IT.

Etiquette Is an Important Part of Japanese Maiden's Education, and a Deal of Care Is Given to the Arrangement of the Girdle.

Miss Ethel Maud Soper, a student at the Woman's College, was born in Japan and lived there a long time. She is the daughter of the Rev. Julius Soper, of the Methodist Church, who has been a missionary in Japan. Miss Soper speaks as follows of the difference between a Japanese girl and an American girl:

"The first remark made after an introduction is, 'And what might be your honorable age?' And you may be sure that if the answerer be a Japanese she will give her full age—and even be tempted to add a year or two. This is the indispensable question in polite society. There is even a special costume which only women over 80 may wear. The long, dull-colored garment cannot be altered, but the lining of the sleeves and neckpiece are made of the most brilliant scarlet. The sandals are laced with scarlet thongs, and a close skullcap of the same coloring completes the dress.

"The dress of a Japanese girl is made of straight pieces sewed together. Japanese sewing is very different from ours. There are no ruffles, no gathers, no bias folds, the fashions never change, and a girl may wear her mother's or grandmothers frock without a thought of fit or fashion. There are however, prescribed dresses for different classes of society. A Japanese can tell at a glance, but a European will get hopelessly bewildered at the class distinctions indicated by a tiny thread of color in the sleeve or slight variation in the way of wearing the hair.

"The upper class Japanese girl usually has a loose garment of some dull color lined with brighter tint. Our fashion of putting bright silk linings in our coats came from Japan. A ball dress might be of a dove-colored crepe with a pink lining; the skirt showing beneath this might be hand-painted most elaborately. The neckpiece showing above the loose outer garment is often of variegated silks, beautifully ornamented.

"But the most interesting article of a Japanese girl's toilet to herself is her belt. First a width of crepe is wound around the waist to hold the dress in right position; over this comes the belt proper. It is often at least 16 inches wide; made of any substance, but always lined with some heavy material like canton flannel. Some of these brocade belts, with laces, which come from the shoulder to the feet, cost as much as $200 or $300. It takes a good deal of skill to get the belts on just right, and a large part of a Japanese girl's education consists in learning exactly how to do it."

"I taught a princess once who was very close to the throne. She would come to my house with several attendants, and in the most costly robes, but if the weather was warm she would be barefooted.

"The hair is dressed very elaborately and always by a hairdresser. The fashion of puffing the hair over cushions, or "rats," as schoolgirls call them, is a Japanese importation. The past fashion, too, of wearing bangs, comes from another Japanese way of wearing the hair. They fix their hair once, or at most twice a week, for it stays fixed until the hairdresser calls again. For fear the structure will get tumbled when she is asleep, the Japanese girl dispenses with pillows and sleep with a wooden rest under the back of the neck and the head quite unsupported.

"Very comfortable it must be, but a Japanese girl, like an American girl, will do a great deal for the sake of appearing well.

"Etiquette is an important part of a Japanese girl's education. There are professors of etiquette in Japanese schools, just as there are professors in languages, and a girl must know how to enter a room, how to introduce and all the numberless rules of precedence. All men, of course, take precedence of all women, unless they have been Christianized, then they assume our ways with womankind.

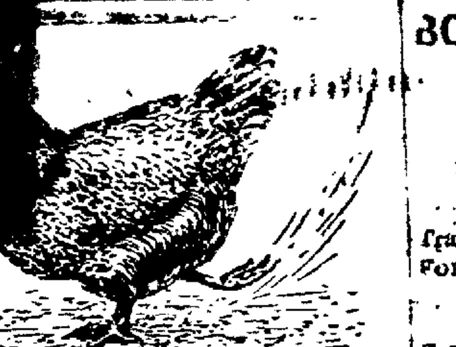
"One specimen of this exaggerated politeness is in their salutation. Where we would say, 'I am glad to see you,' they would say, 'I hang upon you honorable eyelids.'

"The Japanese girl is apt to be indolent. Knitting was a great occupation with them, and now that the Europeans have taught them other kinds of work they go wild with delight over crochet stitches and different kinds of embroidery. Almost the only game that the girls play is battledore and shuttlecock. They do this a great deal, looking pretty and picturesque when they play, just as if they had stepped off a Japanese fan.

"It was always very hard for the missionaries to get hold of the women of the family. When they called only the men and the children would appear, and when the wife was asked for, 'O, she is just a stupid thing,' the loving husband would protest.

"A woman has little control over her life. She marries at the will of her father or elder brother, often without seeing her future husband till she is led to the altar. The man, too, is governed by his father, who selects the bride. But human hearts are the same everywhere, and there are some genuine love matches, even in Japan.

"There is no furniture in a Japanese house, only cushions. A table for meals is so small that it looks like a tray. The difference between the house of a poor man and the residence of a millionaire consists in the timber of which the house is built. You can not find a knot in the wood of a beautifully-built house. Then the matting on the floor will be of the finest and the sliding doors, perhaps, beautifully hand-painted. The kitchens, too, have no furniture except the stove; there is not even a table; all the work is done on the floor. As you can imagine, it is beautifully clean. There is just one peculiarity in this housecleaning —the kitchen floor must be washed with cold water only. It is never exactly washed, however, but rubbed over with cloths wrung from cold water. And it shines beautifully, like the finest mahogany table."—Baltimore News.



Don't Scratch Along

If hens won't lay when eggs are high, in fall and winter,—make them lay in the old reliable way, tested and proved for over 30 years, with

Sheridan's CONDITION Powder

It's safe, sure and economical. Makes pullets early layers. Brings moulting hens round quickly.

If you can't get it we send one pack 25c.; five, $1. A 2-lb. can $1.20, six, $5. Express paid. Sample of best poultry paper free.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

—THE—

FRANK JONES BREWING CO

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.,

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

=OLD INDIA=
=PALE ALE=

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

☞It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.,

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From
New York, West and South, 10.00 a. m., 5:0 5:30, 6:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3.00, 5:00, 5:30 6:4 9:00 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10.00 a. m., 5:30, 9: p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m 3:00, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 6:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.
Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 3: 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 11.00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.
Eliot, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m.
Sundays, 11 00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For
Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10 25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10.25 a. m., 1:50, 6:5 p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7.00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m. 12:30, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:30 a. m. 4:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.
Sanbornville, 9:25 10 25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
White Mountains, 8 00, 9:25, 10.25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 10 30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newington, 10:25 a. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5 25 p. m.
Eliot, 9:25 a. m., 6:00 p. m.
Sundays, 4.00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. to 8:00 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 M. to 1:00 p. m.

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Executive Committee, FRANK JONES JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A. SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3.50, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53, a. m., 2 21, 5.00 7.28 p. m Sundays 3.50, 8.00 a m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45 8 50, 9.20 p. m. Sundays 10.48 a. m., 8.55, p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sundays 8.00, a. m.

For North Conway, 9.55, a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth, 4.50, 9 45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.30 p. m.

For Dover, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 2 40, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sundays, 8.00 10.48 a m., 8.57 p m.

For North Hampton and Hampton 7 20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m Sundays 8.00 a. m, 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston, 7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m. 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40 7.00, p. m.

Leave Portland, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45 6.00 p. m Sundays, 2.00 a. m. 12.45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7.25, a. m. 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester, 7.19, 9.47 a. m. 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth, 6.35, 7.32, 10.01 a. m., 4.05, 6.38 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6.50, 10.24 a. m. 1.40 4.30, 6.3[illegible], 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 7.3[illegible] a. m., 9.25 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 9.22, 11.53 a. m. 2.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sundays, 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton, 9.28, 11.59 a. m. 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sundays, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Leave Greenland, 9.35 a. m. 12.05 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sundays 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:—

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 5.25 p. m
Greenland Village 8.39 a. m. 12.54 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9.07 a. m. 1.07 5.55 p. m.
Epping, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.
Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m
Raymond, 9 10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.
Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17, 5.53 p. m.
Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.29, 6.06 p. m.

☞Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

☞Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect November 26, 1899.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

—Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth for Kittery, Kittery Point and Sea Point—6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 20, 10 50, 11 20, 11 50 a. m.; 12 20, 12 50, 1 20, 1 50, 2 20, 2 50, 3 20, 3 50, 4 20, 4 50, 5 20, 5 50, 6 20, 6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 50 p. m.

For York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6 50, 8 20, 9 50, 11 50 a. m.; 12 50, 2 20, 3 50, 5 20, 6 50, 8 20, 9 50 p. m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth 5 45, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m.; 12 45, 2 15, 2 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, p. m.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Badger's island, making close connection with the electric cars.

Sunday time same as on week days cept that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7 30 a m, and York Beach at 7 30 a m.

For special and extra cars address W. G. MELOON, Supt

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

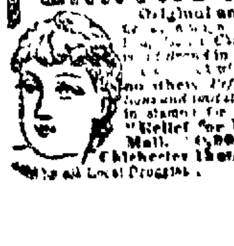
Leave Navy yard—8:00*, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00 11:35 p. m. 1:45, 2:05, 3:00, 4.00 4:45, 5:15, 7:50 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays.) Sundays, 9 45, 10.15 a. m., 12.10, 12:30 p. m. Holidays .40, 10.30, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8.10*, 8.30, 8:50, 9:3[illegible] 1:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:55, 2:15, 3:30, 4:20, 5:00, 6: 0.00 p m., (Wednesdays and Saturdays.) Sundays, 9:05, 10.00 a. m., 12:00 m., 12:30 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*From May until October.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.



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A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick

Franklin Block,

Portsmouth, N. H.

SICKNESS INSURANCE

Combined With

ACCIDENT INSURANCE,

Covering nearly all of the most serious diseases and every possible accident. Particulars at

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street,

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, Deer and Market Sts. J. H. SWETT, Bridge St.

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MANUFACTURER,

Manchester, N. H.

Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WI NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-8.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JAN. 1, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS.

Write 1900.

New Year's day.

A touch of real winter.

Suburban news on page 4.

Hockey sticks have the call.

No work at the navy yard today.

This weather is a relief from the dust.

Candidates for office are looming up.

A good many had a "skate on" Sunday.

Saturday was pay day with the police.

A Happy New Year to *Herald* readers.

The boys and girls must go to school tomorrow.

The boys will keep the ponds free from the snow.

The Companions of the Forest are planning a benefit.

The boy with his skates is now conspicuous about the city.

There are frequent rumbles of the approaching city election.

Some of the trains were reported late today owing to the storm.

There was no session of police court on the first day of the year.

Peter Mahar is the favorite in the fight at Coney island this afternoon.

Marshal Entwistle and his officers took a trip around the city on Sunday.

No new cases of diphtheria have been reported to the board of health, recently.

The patent medicine companies are putting out great quantities of almanacs.

The new year was not ushered in by a stroke of the fire alarm, as has been done.

Saturday and Sunday were quiet days with the police and not an arrest was made.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The snow will allow the lumbermen to get the winter's work out of the woods.

The New York Journal was the only paper to reach this city from New York on Sunday.

The dealers in rubbers and overshoes have reported a good trade in such articles today.

The "S. G" Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

A good many people would like to see the P. A. C. repeat their minstrel show of two seasons ago.

There has been no general observance of the holiday, today, in this city and business has gone along as usual.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article

Billy Welch, of Dover, has put up fifty dollars for another fight with "Smiley" Harnden, to come off at any time or place.

All the local sports are placing their last bets on the McCoy-Maher fight, which will take place this afternoon at Coney island.

There was another and probably successful attempt at suicide in the York county jail at Alfred on Friday night by a Biddeford man.

Among the latest pension changes the following affect Portsmouth people: Albert Estes, original pension of $6 per month; Edward W. Clough, increase from $6 to $12 per month.

The best job printing in the city at the most reasonable prices is being turned out at the *Herald* office. Call and get estimates on the work done and be satisfied that this is the place to have your work executed.

The January term of the York county supreme court will be held at Saco, beginning tommorrow, Tuesday, and will be presided over by Judge Strout. Former County Attorney Emmons will be sworn in as clerk of the court.

All members of York Rebekah lodge, No 3, I. O. O. F., intending visiting Union lodge of Portsmouth, Tuesday evening, should take the seven o'clock car to the ferry. Arrangements have been made for a special car for their return.

The dedication of the new annex of the Middle street Baptist church will take place on Tuesday evening with appropriate exercises. A part of the new building will be used as a library room and will be greatly appreciated by the members of the society.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

Flatulence is cured by BEECHAM'S PILLS.

SNOW AT LAST.

A Genuine Winter's Storm Arrives Early and Covers the Ground.

Although long overdue and often expected, the first storm of the winter arrived today. It first began to snow at about 5 o'clock and a short time after the storm set in in earnest. By 10 in the forenoon the ground had been covered with a white mantle and the old city had on its accustomed wintry appearance.

At 11 30 o'clock, the storm was so severe that the "no school" signal was sounded on the fire alarm, the first time that such a thing has happened during the winter. At that time the ground was covered sufficiently for sleighing, although carriages were the only things in their line seen in the streets.

The weather wise, Sunday, predicted the storm. They were certain on Sunday evening that the black clouds in the west meant business. It was the coldest day of the winter for at 6 o'clock the thermometers about the city stood at from 2 to 4 degrees below the zero mark.

All of the trains since the early forenoon have been reported late in arriving and the brisk northeast wind has piled up some very formidable drifts for the engines to push through.

The snow plow on the Portsmouth electric railway was sent out for the first time since the road has been in operation and was absolutely necessary to keep the tracks in condition for travel. On the P. K. & Y. road to York the snow plows are out and the management is making every effort to have the cars move on time and up to this noon had succeeded in doing so.

The storm off the coast is not expected to be severe and a message to the *Herald* from the Jerry's Point life saving station at 2 o'clock this afternoon said the northeast wind had kicked up quite a little sea, but nothing unusual. The coast was clear of vessels at the time. The station reported a four master and a tow of coal barges as passing into the lower harbor during the forenoon.

The prospects are for more snow during the night. The storm has increased during the afternoon, if anything, and at the time of going to press, had many blizzard characteristics.

WARWICKS WON THE STATE TROPHY.

The Warwick whist team went to Manchester on Saturday evening, and by defeating the Owls of the Calumet club, nineteen to fifteen, won the twelfth victory necessary to a permanent possession of the state trophy. They returned on Sunday, proudly bringing the cup and here it will stay. Some other prize will now have to be offered for competition in the state whist league

The team that won the cup consisted of Messrs Pickering, Call, Mitchell and Simpson. They are beyond any doubt the best quartette of whist players to be found in this city, and probably in the state. In the past two seasons they have opposed crack players from all over New Hampshire and more than held their own.

The trophy is a fine one and will make a very attractive ornament for the Warwick rooms.

PRESENTED FIFTY DOLLARS TO HIM.

On Saturday, the employes of the Portsmouth Gas, Electric Light and Power company presented to Mr. Horace W. Waldron, the retiring general manager, a purse of fifty dollars in gold. This tribute from the working force of the company is an excellent indication of the esteem in which he is held by those who have been under his supervision for a number of years.

Mr. Waldron will go to Boston today to assume his new position there. Miss Waldron will remain in the office of the local company until Mr. Waldron's successor shall have been fully initiated in his duties. President H. Fisher Eldredge will have charge of the company's affairs for the present.

DIED IN CHICAGO.

News was received here today of the death in Chicago on Dec. 22, of Edward A. Moulton, a native of this city. He died very suddenly at the age of 72 years. Mr. Moulton began business life in this city as a clerk in the grocery store of W. G. Carter and later was in the grocery business on State street in the store now occupied by Mr Freeman Pearson ank continued in business there until he went west to settle. He leaves no near relatives in this city but is survived by a sister in Chicago.

ARRESTED AGAIN.

It was reported around town this morning that Mrs. Haher and another woman had been arrested in Dover and charged with a similar offense as they were held for committing in this city last week.

PERSONALS

Augustus Odiorne of State street is reported to be failing.

Chester Allen of Exeter has been visiting friends in town.

Miss Alice Sullivan has gone to New York on an extended visit.

Mrs. Robert E. Hodgkins is quite ill at her home at the south end.

William H. Keepers, Esq., has returned from a trip to New York.

Charles Currier is down from Boston on a visit to his home in this city.

William Foley, formerly of this city, is now employed in a shoe factory in Boston.

Edward Murphy, a former well-known cigar maker of this city, is now located in Boston.

W. E. Drake, the pianoforte, tuner, went to Raymond, on Saturday, on a business trip.

John Mahoney, formerly of this city, is now clerk at the University club, Beacon street, Boston.

John O'Brien, formerly barber at the Rockingham, is now employed at the Adams house in Boston.

The marriage of John H. Taylor and Miss Annie Scott is announced to take place on Wednesday, January 10th.

John Reardon and William Jones, formerly of this city, are now employed in an iron foundry in South Boston.

Frank Gieger, formerly of the Rockingham, is now a clerk at the Woodbine restaurant on Howard street, Boston.

Oscar Ross, oldest son of Capt. Ross, formerly of this city, is now acting as superintendent of a mine in Colorado.

John L Pender of the Boston Journal arrived in town Sunday evening to remain a few days in the interest of his paper.

Fred Huntress and John S. Tilton, Jr., formerly of this city, are now engaged in the advertising business in Boston.

Frank Kelley, a former clerk at the Armstrong depot cafe in this city, is now in the employ of a Beech street caterer in Boston.

Hon. Calvin Page has been appointed one of the committee on reception at the Jackson Day dinner of the Granite State club at Manchester, Jan. 8.

The Misses Harrington, daughters of Capt. P. H. Harrington, U. S. N., are to give a dancing party to their invited friends at Conservatory hall next Monday evening.

Mr. Robert B. Palfrey and sister, Miss Lydia, who have been the guests of Mr. George R. Palfrey during the holiday season, return today to their home in Milton, Mass.

Horace W. Waldron, who recently resigned the position as general manager of the Electric Light company, leaves today for Boston to assume his new duties as manager of the Mechanics' building.

Albert J. Pettee, a former employe of the Morley Button Machine shop, and in the steam engineering department at the navy yard, is now employed in the B. F. Sturtevant Machine shop in Jamaica Plain, Mass.

Miss Lucinda Evans, younger daughter of General Manager George F. Evans of the Maine Central R R. has been the guest for several weeks of near relatives of the late Major General Lawton at Louisville, Ky.

William Colbath, for many years a foreman of the lasting room at the Portsmouth shoe company, left here on Saturday evening for Norway, Me, where he will take charge of a lasting room in a shoe factory.

Mrs. William Warren has been removed from the Cottage hospital and is now at G. B. Chadwick's, No. 6 Rogers street. Mrs. Warren is recovering finely from the effects of the operation which she was obliged to undergo.

The Ross brothers, Herbert C. and Joseph, former Portsmouth boys, now located in Boston, on Hanover street, have built up one of the most successful shoe businesses in Boston and have now at times eighteen clerks on the floor.

Elbridge C. Jacobs, son of Capt. B. F. Jacobs, a former resident of this city, a graduate of the Portsmouth High school, class of '92, and later of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, is now acting as instructor at the University of Vermont, in Burlington.

BANQUET AT THE PISCATAQUA YACHT CLUB.

Quite a few members of the Piscataqua Yacht Club, enjoyed a fine spread in their club house at Kittery Point, Saturday evening. It was a congenial gathering and the inner man was so thoroughly satisfied that not one of the party said a word about the long, cold walk home.

WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

The regular monthly meeting of the directors of the Woman's Exchange will be held Tuesday morning, Jan. 2nd at 11 o'clock.

AROUND THE CITY.

The Home for Aged Women in this city, will, it is hoped, soon be so endowed that it will not have to depend upon charity as it has in the past. The endowment fund now amounts to $11,000, of which $5000 recently came from the estate of the late Marcellus Eldridge of this city, and a greater part of this has been paid to the managers of the Home this year. The interest o this amount will not, however, meet the wants of the Home by over $1000. but it is believed that the fund will soon grow to the proportion which will place the Home above assistance from the city.

The wide-tire law for vehicles went into effect today and hereafter all freight, express, and farm wagons, carts, coaches, or carriages constructed or purchased for use in this state, and used for carrying more that two tons weight and less than four tons, shall have the rims or felloes of their wheels at least four inches wide, and for carrying more than four tons and less than six tons the rims or felloes of their wheels shall be at least five inches wide and for carrying more than six tons the rims or felloes of their wheels shall not be less than six inches wide. The penalty for a violation of the law is a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars.

This year is likely to see some important improvements along the coast of Maine, which is in the first lighthouse district, and there are at least fourteen projects in view. The first of these will be the construction of a keeper's dwelling at the Boon Island light station to cost about $3400. In all the estimates furnished by the secretary of the treasury, there is no mention of any of the needed improvements that have been contemplated for the York shore, though it is probable there will be included an estimate for the survey of the proposed breakwater at the entrance of Cape Neddick river. With the influence at work in this district it is likely that some money will be expended for the survey with this scheme in view It is to be hoped by next year at least the attention of congress will be called to the long prevailing need of a light station near the entrance of York harbor, and to certain improvements in the harbor.

Mr. Ralph Sanborn, now connected with the firm of Ricketts & Banks, chemists, assayers and mining engineers, 104 John street, New York, has been in West Virginia recently, assisting the engineering force of that firm in making a coking test on coal.

Sunday was an ideal day for the sport of skating so far as the weather conditions were concerned. The air was bracing, but warm sweaters and active exercise made one oblivious to the low mark of the thermometer. It was the first Sunday this winter that good ice was obtainable, and this, combined with the fact that it was the last day of the old year, brought out many people in spite of sacredness of the day, From early in the forenoon until late in the afternoon. happy people, with skates and red cheeks, could be seen journeying to their favorite ponds. Once on the ice, they moved quickly over the smooth surface and got all the enjoyment possible out of the sport.

IN CLUB ROOM CORNERS.

Bulletins are posted at the Athletic club for entries in the pool tournament.

The New Year's gift of "Doc" Tobin to the Athletic club was greatly appreciated.

There is great satisfaction at the Warwick club over the capture of the state whist trophy.

A number of the Athletic club members watched the advent of the new year at the club house.

The annual meeting of the Yacht club next Thursday night, for the election of officers, will probably be a lively one.

The rooms of the Merrimac Social and Raleigh Boat clubs are anything but dull, these evenings, with that whist match going on.

The Sunshine club, if the weather be good and not too cold, will debate the merits of McCoy and Maher this forenoon, at ten o'clock.

The leading teams in the Warner club's whist tournament have received some hard raps lately, and the contest is becoming very interesting.

Kehoe is having things about his own way in the pool tournament at the Piscataqua club, so far, but the other players are fast getting into line to make first place a matter of considerable doubt.

Goodly-sized delegations from all the clubs will attend the concert of the Dartmouth Glee club in Philbrick hall this evening. Tickets are on sale at Hoyt & Dow's, and there is a lively demand for them. The Glee club comes under the auspices of the graduating class of the Portsmouth High school and should be greeted with a large patronage. It contains some unusually fine talent, this season.

NEW ACCOUNTS AT NAVY YARD.

Lieut. J. J. Knapp of the navy, whose orders to the Scindia were recently revoked and the officer assigned to report to the assistant secretary of the navy, will shortly have under the direction of the latter official to introduce his new system of accounts in the various navy yards of the country. The innovation has received the highest approval from all the naval officials, including the paymaster general, and by use of the system, which is of the card character, it is said that business of the navy yards in keeping accounts of men, supplies and material used, will be simplified to such an extent that a substantial saving will be made over present expenses for doing the work.—Army and Navy Journal.

WARNED AGAINST LOTTERIES.

All the New England post offices have been notified by the postmaster general of a newly discovered Canadian lottery which has been working the mails. It is thought that a number of Portsmouth people have bought some of the tickets.

The National Society of Sculpture and Timothy Archambault, Quebec, are under the ban. The postmasters are warned not to forward any money order drawn to the order of these concerns and to return all letters addressed to them to the offices where they were mailed.

TAKEN TO NEW YORK.

A young railroad man named Corson, who has been at the Cottage hospital for ten days suffering from an organic trouble, was taken to New York, on Saturday, for surgical treatment at the Rochelle hospital. This was done that he might be nearer his home. The ambulance was used to convey him to the depot here.

The citizens, in general, will watch with interest the efforts of the electric road officials in keeping their tracks open on the first snow storm since the road was opened.

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It will be for the family when the rooms have been all newly decorated and made attractive and costly by artistic and handsome wall papers. We have a most artistic stock of fine wall papers Lincrusta, Waltons, friezes, ceiling decorations and tile effects for bath rooms that will make your home a paradise at small cost.

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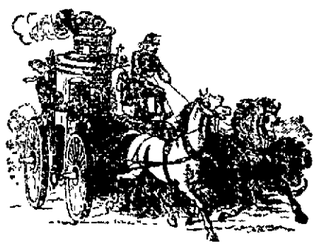

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